WISH I HAD A HORSE
Hary

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair and warmer to-night and Wednesday; light to fresh westerly winds.

High water: 9:58 a. m., 10:16 p. m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
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RAND PRESENTS STATE'S CASE AGAINST NAN PATTERSON

"Mr. Levy did not make a point, not one, which did not have for its support a lie."
—Prosecutor Rand in summing up case against Nan Patterson.

DEMANDS FLORODORA GIRL'S LIFE!

Bitter Reply to Levy's Speech in Defence of Accused Girl and Justifying Methods of the Prosecution—Said to Have Admitted He Did Not Expect Death Penalty.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 2.—"Mr. Levy did not make a point, not one, which did not have for its support a lie," declared Assistant District Attorney Rand to-day in his closing argument for the State in the trial of Nan Patterson for the murder of "Caesar" Young on June 4 last.

He referred to the attack of Mr. Levy, senior counsel for the defence, on his motives in his speech yesterday.

NAN WHITE WITH FEAR.

White with fear and the prison pallor, and weak from a bad night following a fainting spell at the close of Mr. Levy's address yesterday, Nan Patterson sat to-day eagerly drinking in the words of Mr. Rand, demanding her life for that of "Caesar" Young.

It was an argument in which Mr. Rand did not mince words. He said that he admired the "sublime audacity" of Mr. Levy in attempting to free the girl with such a "rotten case." For half an hour he defended himself from the charges of Mr. Levy, who had accused him, he said, of insinuating certain evidence before the jury, of turning evidence to fit his case and of holding back other evidence.

With flushed face Mr. Rand stood before the jury, gradually working himself into a state of excitement in his last fight to send Nan Patterson to the electric chair. He has said privately that he does not believe he can secure the death penalty, but to-day he is demanding it with the full vigor and power which lie within him.

STRUGGLES THROUGH CROWD.

Nan Patterson struggled through a frantic crowd which had gathered in the corridors, and sank into her seat weak, white and trembling. Before she left the Tombs she seemed to be in a better condition than when she appeared in court. There in the Tombs she had said:

"I dreamed that the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. It was remarkably vivid. I saw the jurors file in, and stood up to hear their verdict. The foreman pronounced it, looking at me as he did so. My father came over to me and took me in his arms and we went out of the court room together.

"I fully believe that I shall witness that scene to-night. I hope that I have spent my last night in the Tombs."

HIS BACK TURNED TO NAN.

Mr. Rand began quietly, his back squarely turned on the girl. A suave smile lightened the natural hardness of his features, as he made the usual courtesies to the court and referred to the attack made on his methods by Mr. Levy.

"You are very much to be congratulated," began Mr. Rand, "upon the very arduous performance of a public duty. **You are entitled to the sincere thanks of**

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

MR. RAND CALLS MR. LEVY'S SPEECH CHEAP DISPLAY

In the seven hours' speech Mr. Levy delivered to you yesterday he did not make a point, my friends, not one, which did not have for its support a misstatement of what has been proved here. And that I will show to you before I close.

I would like to know whether he could have meant all this. I wonder whether he supposed that you were men who could be driven from your duty by such a cheap display as that—by such a shabby, out worn device.—*From Assistant District Attorney Rand's Speech in the Nan Patterson trial to-day.*

FEAR DEATH PLOT FOR LOST BABE

The New Hampshire Authorities Stop Search to Drag Pond for Body.

SEERESS PROBES MYSTERY

Special to the Boston American.

DANBURY, N. H., May 3.—Was two-year-old Elwin Braley, the child of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Braley, kidnapped, carried off by a wild animal or the victim of murder?

Facts that have come into the possession of the authorities have led them to believe that the body of the handsome little boy may be at the bottom of School Pond in the town of Danbury and about four miles from the Braley farm.

A thorough dragging of the small body of water was begun to-day. The authorities think that it is possible that the baby boy may have been intentionally or accidentally killed, and the body thrown into the water to cover the traces of the act.

Until the pond is dragged, the hunt for the child, that has been carried on by the citizens of this town and neighborhood, and which embraced the scouring of the woods of Wild's Meadows and the beating of the rough brush country in the vicinity of the Braley home, will not be resumed.

$200 Reward Offered.

The Selectmen of the town have taken the matter up officially and are determined to solve the dark mystery of the missing child. They have offered a reward of $200 for the discovery of the little boy, dead or alive. The Selectmen are Thomas F. Hoyt, Alpheus M. Howe and Nelson M. Gifford. They have charge of the dragging of the pond to-day.

The finding of a cloak belonging to Mrs. Braley near the body of water, the plain marks of wagon wheels leading from the road near where the cloak was found and the impression of a person's shoe in the soft earth have led the authorities to the belief that the body of the child may be in the water.

Mrs. Braley has explained the losing of her cloak there. She said that she and her husband drove to the home of a relative on Thursday evening to tell them about the disappearance of the child and she lost the cloak.

Consult a Clairvoyant.

In addition to this the services of Mrs. Titus, of Lebanon, a clairvoyant, have been called in a final endeavor to solve the mystery. Mrs. Titus is the medium who directed the searchers to the body of the girl who was drowned near Manchester a short time ago, pointing out the very spot where the body was.

The entrance of Mrs. Titus into the case is mysterious in itself. At her home in Lebanon on Sunday night, so her husband asserts, she had a trance and heard the mother of little Elwin Braley, Mrs. Sadie Braley, calling to her for assistance.

She visited the farmhouse, saw the little boy's bed and his cap, and became strangely affected while in the kitchen. After observing the last spot in which the little fellow played and asking several questions Mrs. Titus left for her home and promised to make known the result of her trance to-day.

So impressed are the town officials with the powers of Mrs. Titus that in conversation with a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter one of them said:

Wait for Medium's Report.

"We will wait till the medium reports and, if she fails to reveal the secret of this mysterious disappearance, in a last every effort will be made to conceal their identity.

The troops yesterday were uncontrollable and violated all orders to act with moderation. They fired into crowds of demonstrators, and workmen in retaliation resorted to the use of firearms and bombs.

Continued on 3d Page, 1st Column.

50 Dead, 100 Hurt in Warsaw Riots, People

SLAIN AS THEY PRAY

Cossacks Rush Into Church and Murder Worshippers in Cold Blood.

WARSAW, May 2.—Reports just received from Kalisz, Poland, state that soldiers broke into a church there while services were on, killed several worshippers and wounded many others, all without any cause. This follows the rioting of yesterday in which , it is now estimated, at least fifty civilians were killed, together with three Cossacks and two policemen, while 100 persons were wounded.

Details of the church massacre have not yet been received here. It is regarded as an incident, however, in rioting which is expected to break out all over the Russian empire, culminating on May 5, the 114th anniversary of the proclamation of the Polish constitution. Already a general strike seems imminent as a result of the rioting of yesterday, when troops, blood-maddened and beyond control of officers, shot and cut down right and left.

STRIKERS AGAIN ACTIVE.

Workingmen are taking advantage of the sullen anger of the people to further the strike plan, and already engineers, firemen and other train employes have refused to work. Only passenger trains now leave Warsaw, run by officials, and these are crowded with panic-striken refugees, who fear that the worst is yet to come.

To-day delegations of workingmen from the number who were fired upon yesterday began visiting all the factories in the city. Appeals were made to the employes at each place visited, urging them to lay down their tools and go out on a strike. The hope of the committee is to tie up all lines of industry with a general strike. The authorities here regard to-morrow as a day to be feared, and they dread a renewal of the conflict between the populace and the soldiers at that time.

50 SLAIN, 100 WOUNDED.

The casualties resulting from the clashes yesterday are known to be about fifty civilians, three Cossacks and two policemen killed, while the number of wounded is estimated at more than 100. It is very doubtful whether these figures give the entire list of killed, however. Many of the men shot down were carried away by their friends, and as there is danger of arrest for any of the wounded

Continued on 3d Page, 3d Column.

BURGLARS BLOW OPEN EAST LEXINGTON SAFE

EXPLOSION WRECKS POSTOFFICE—$50 IN CASH AND STAMPS STOLEN.

The safe in the Post Office at East Lexington was blown open and robbed of stamps and cash to the amount of $50 at an early hour to-day. The use of nitro-glycerine and other evidence indicate that the burglarly was the work of two professional cracksmen, who had come from the direction of Woburn or Lowell and retraced their footsteps in their flight.

The force of the explosion literally demolished the safe, blew out the windows in the front of the general store conducted by Postmaster L. A. Austin, in which the Post Office was located, and wrecked the fixtures.

The footsteps of the burglars were tracked by the postmaster, L. H. Lawrence, a neighbor, and Isaiah Palmer, a local policeman, along Curve street to the railroad tracks, down the tracks in the direction to Munroe and through a piece of woods toward Woburn.

Description From Footsteps.

The police of Lowell and Woburn, as well as the Boston police, have been notified, and are on the lookout for two men answering the description which Policeman Palmer has furnished. With the ingenuity of Sherlock Holmes, Officer Palmer has deduced a general description of the men from their footsteps. To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter he said:

"The footsteps which led from the store were made by number 10 and number 8 shoes. The clean impression of the soles indicated that the boots were new, and the indentation of the heel showed that they were new rubber heels. The stride of the man wearing the larger shoes was a long one, indicating that he was the taller of the two."

Awakened by Crashing Glass.

As near as L. H. Lawrence can remember, he was awakened by the noise of crashing glass across the street from his home at No. 178 Massachusetts avenue. To the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter Mr. Lawrence told the story of the early morning burglar chase.

"When I woke up I peered out of the front window and thought I saw a light moving in the postoffice across the street. I pulled on my trousers, grabbed a double-barrelled shotgun and went over to Postmaster Austin's house. I told him I thought the postoffice was being robbed. He grabbed a gun, and we went back cautiously to the store.

"There we found the safe blown to pieces, the windows smashed and the place upside down. Then Patrolman Palmer came along. The three of us followed the footsteps of the men. There were two of them. The trail led us to the railroad and along the tracks toward Monroe.

In Direction of Woburn.

"I followed the footsteps until they left the tracks and led across a field through a piece of woods in the direction of Woburn. I got a team and drove ahead to Woburn, hoping to head them off, but they must have branched off toward Lowell."

The police of East Lexington suspect that a young colored man who was **loitering about the postoffice yesterday may know something about the burglary.**

LYNN SPECIAL POLICE MUST GO, SAYS MAYOR

GAMBLING AND GRAFT REVELATIONS STIR SHOE CITY'S EXECUTIVE TO ACTION.

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, May 3.—Mayor Eastham of this city has decreed that the special policemen must go. He issued a statement to that effect to-day. This is the result of the agitation of the gambling and grafting situation in this city.

At the last meeting of the City Council some of the members and many of the citizens were very much surprised to learn that the special policemen that were placed on duty Saturday nights to help prevent the breaking of the law were not under the control of the chief of police. They could do almost as they pleased, and Chief Burckes could not even discharge them, it was brought out.

It was also established that many of these so-called officers of the law were paid for their services by the firms which they served, and thus, of course, were not likely to take any action that was distasteful to the men that gave them their salaries.

Must Call on Reserves.

The Mayor says that reserve officers must do the work that the special officers have heretofore been doing. A reserve officer is a candidate for the force who has passed the requisite examination and is on the waiting list. He may be called upon at all times by the chief when he is needed, and is under the direct control of the chief.

In h[illegible] [illegible] issued to-day, which is the fi[illegible] utterance of the Mayor since the talk of gambling stirred up the town, he says:

"The employment of special policemen is to be curtailed and reserve officers must be called upon to do that duty. These reserve officers are to be under the orders of Chief Burckes, who is assigning them to their special duties shall give them full directions as to what they shall do."

Lively Session Predicted.

This action of the Mayor is believed to have been caused by the report that some of the men who have been employed as special officers did not work altogether for the interests of the city but for the proprietors of the places to which thep were assigned.

The Board of Aldermen meets to-night and it is expected that the session will be a lively one. It is very probable that the question as to whether Lynn is a city of graft and gambling will be considered and it is believed that the Mayor will make a communication to the body on this interesting matter.

It has been learned that Mayor Eastham believes that the next census will make the population of Lynn at least 80,000. That will give to the city about eight more regular and six reserve policemen. With this addition to his force Chief Burckes thinks that he will be able to successfully cope with any situation that may arise.

The police force was chiefly busy [illegible] night among the inebriates, gathering thirty-four of them. There are just [illegible] eight saloons in Lynn, so that the[illegible] aged one drunk to every two [illegible] places. When they faced Judg[illegible] in court to-day nearly all of t[illegible] off with a reprimand.

LEVY'S LAST PLEA FOR NAN PATTERSON'S LIFE

Masses His Arguments and in Powerful Manner Exposes to Jury Discrepancies in Evidence of Prosecution, Endeavoring to Create in Their Minds "A Reasonable Doubt."

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 2.—In opening his appeal to the jury, Mr. Levy reminded them of their serious duty, and of its added solemnity by reason of the fact that in this case they are called upon to render a verdict upon circumstantial evidence alone.

After discussing the power of the district attorney and the forces he has at his command, Mr. Levy referred to the manner in which Mr. Rand presented certain aspects of the case, and proceeded:

"As to the pawn tickets, gentlemen of the jury, which he wanted you to believe bore the date of June 3, 1904, we knew that the evidence was incompetent, that the court had ruled those tickets out, and if the tickets were ruled out of evidence you could not see them, because he would only let you see evidence that was ruled out by means of publication of that evidence.

"Referring to Mrs. Smith, he said to her, holding the tickets, 'Were these articles pawned on June 3?' shaking the tickets in front of this poor woman.

"UNFAIR METHODS USED."

"She answered, 'Let me see the tickets. Why, Mr. Rand, these tickets are dated in October.'

"'Do you refuse to show me the tickets?' I asked. And it was only after I myself put them in evidence that the tickets were shown to me.

"That I did put them in evidence was to have a perfect object lesson spread before you, to show you the unfair methods used by the learned gentleman opposing me. He intends to deceive you with the impression that June 3 is the date of those tickets.

"There is no evidence in this case but that Nan Patterson, throughout her whole association with 'Caesar' Young, was anything but a virtuous woman.

"The evidence in the case shows that she was divorced from her husband; that she went on the stage to make an honest living, and that she met 'Caesar' Young.

"Which issue will you have? You are the judges; you are to determine.

YOUNG "FLUSH" WITH MONEY.

"There is not any evidence to indicate but what this girl started out on the stage to make an honest living—was a good girl. It may be that, she being on the stage, this man, who was very 'flush' with his money, impressed the idea on the girl that it would be a splendid opportunity to advance herself, and it may be that she accepted his attentions, either because he exercised this fascination over her or because her necessities forced her to.

"And there is no evidence to show that she was not true to him—as true as though marriage vows had been spoken.

"But the learned District Attorney will say to you, 'How about that letter which was signed by the girl? Does not that show that she was disloyal to the man?'

"Let us think. Was this letter written when this girl was on friendly terms with 'Caesar' Young? If it was written before she left 'Caesar' Young, then the charge that she was disloyal to him falls down. Ask yourselves when it was written. I tell you there is not a scintilla of evidence to show when this letter was written.

DATE OF COGGINS LETTER.

"It was written at a period when she was at the hospital in San Francisco. That was about two and a half years ago. The relations between 'Caesar' Young and this defendant had not become so warm as they were subsequently.

"But what does this letter show? Assuming it was written a month before 'Caesar' Young died, what does it show?"

Mr. Levy here read the Leslie Coggins letter:

"The district attorney surmises 'Y' stands for Young. It may stand for a thousand other names. Are you going to surmise that it stands for Young without a scintilla of evidence on which to base such conclusion?

"If this is a link in the chain of circumstantial evidence it is an exceptionally weak one, on which no sane man can base a wise conclusion.

"Millin had testified that in the month of April, 1904, he had shown that letter to 'Caesar' Young, and after he had so testified he left the stand.

"Young, in the month of April, discovered, the State holds, that Nan was disloyal to him. He writes her, on the first day of May, a letter dated Sunday. I shall not burden you with reading to you all of this letter, but will read to you that part which must appear to you.

"If she was disloyal to him, why did he protest his love for her in the letters? If he was not shown the letter, then Millin has lied.

"A man who is through with his plaything casts her off. But a woman cannot do that. She will cling to him.

POLICEMAN'S TESTIMONY.

"If it is possible that 'Caesar' Young took this pistol out of his pocket and, through accident, either to frighten the girl or for some other purpose, it was exploded, then it was accidental. If he did it deliberately and intended to commit suicide, then, of course, this defendant can not be guilty of any crime.

"Officer Junior is the first policeman who appeared on the scene; his duty was to regulate traffic at the corner of Franklin street and West Broadway.

"Junior says he was standing on the corner of Franklin street and West Broadway. He saw a hansom cab approaching first at a distance of fifty feet.

"He ran a distance of twenty-five feet to meet the cab. He motioned the driver to stop. He jumped on the top of the cab.

DISCREPANCY IN STORY.

"There, he says, he saw the defendant seated in the cab with the body of a man lying across her lap. Sometimes out of what seems trivialities a great deal of light comes.

"He said the body was lying with the left arm around the back of the defendant.

"Stemm, the boy, says the right arm was around the defendant.

"Now, here is ocular evidence as distinguished from circumstantial evidence. The statements do not agree."

Here an adjournment was taken until 2:30. Resuming his argument after recess, Mr. Levy said:

"If you can't reconcile the statements of these witnesses, if you can't patch the story together satisfactorily, if there is something lacking which doesn't seem to explain itself, if there is something missing which seems to be needed to join all the circumstances together into a plausible story, then you must necessarily be in doubt.

"Now, if this girl had marked the man for slaughter, if this girl had planned and plotted to take the life of Young, if this woman had conceived the design to kill him for the purpose of wreaking vengeance on him for not marrying her, let me defer for a moment to the fact that she had an opportunity to kill him in secrecy at the race track on the day before and in the night before the shooting when she was alone with him.

"After she had gone away with him from One Hundred and Fortieth street and Eighth avenue at 11 o'clock at night, and left the brother-in-law, Luce, there to meet them later, she could have laid him low without an eyewitness if she had planned the murder.

"Here, I think, I might with propriety speak of the pistol in the case. What evidence is there in this case to prove to you and to your satisfaction beyond a reasonable doubt that 'Caesar' Young never had a pistol?

"Is there any evidence here to show how many drinks 'Caesar' Young had taken on an empty stomach while he was waiting for the girl to meet him that morning?

BOTH ARE SPECULATING.

"Just as sure as there is no evidence to show the defendant had the pistol, just so surely is the opposite of the proposition true, that there is no evidence but that he himself either bought the pistol or had someone buy it for him, or it was given to him that morning or the night before.

"You say that is mere speculation. I admit that I am speculating with you, gentlemen, but so is the District Attorney. He is speculating as to whether the defendant bought it or as to whether Mr. Morgan Smith bought it.

"They called Stern, the pawnbroker. Why didn't they call his clerk?

"Where do these tickets come from? What evidence have you beyond a suspicion or a surmise or a conjecture that the tickets referred to represented the jewelry of the pawn tickets which were put in evidence?

"She cried: 'Caesar, Caesar, look at me! What have you done? Why have you done it?'

"ALONE WITH HER DEAD."

"There, over the body of her lover, she sobbed and cried, 'Speak to me! Speak to me! Why have you done this? Why have you done this?'

"She was alone there then—she was alone with her dead. Was there need for simulation?

"Why? If she had killed that man—if through her hands and through her agency his life had been taken—she could not have acted as I have told you.

"All reason cries out against it.

"Then she said to this cold-blooded policeman, taking his billy, 'Take this and hit me over the head with it.' She begged this policeman to kill her. I ask you, gentlemen, is that the act of a murderess? Could you have carried out such a scheme yourselves as they credit to this butterfly of a girl?

"Now to use the words of the prosecuting attorney. This man must have been either a monkey or the greatest contortionist the world had ever known in order to have inflicted the wound himself.

The skeleton which was used in evidence was here brought in, and Mr. Levy traced the course of the bullet as it was traced by the medical experts, explaining how much taller and broader "Caesar" Young was than the figure used in the demonstration. He continued:

"There is absolutely nothing to show what was Young's position, whether he was bending forward, standing up, leaning back, whether he had his arms over his head, or about the defendant, or in fact what was his position."

Here Mr. Levy sat down and with the revolver demonstrated to the jury the facility with which it could have been placed at almost any angle. He pulled the trigger while pointing it at his back, at his shoulder, at the back of his neck and at various other parts of his body.

"MURDER OR SUICIDE."

"They have failed to identify anyone in connection with the purchase of the pistol or to associate the defendant in any way with this weapon. If they were preparing to commit murder, man and wife would not have gone to purchase this weapon.

"They are not such drivelling idiots as not to know that the presence of a man and woman would attract more attention than if it were bought by a single person.

"I say, gentlemen, that, in my judgment, this case is one of deliberate murder or suicide. There can be no manslaughter about it. There should be no compromise verdict. She is either guilty of murder in the first degree or not guilty at all."

BELIEVE B. & M. FIREBUG IS DISCHARGED EMPLOYE

North street laundry, from which the firebug was seen running after setting it on fire.

Foreman of Yards Says Only a Railroad Man Could Secure the Waste Used.

As a result of the fire that occurred last night in the Boston & Maine yards, which was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, an embargo was put upon all persons desiring to enter the yards to-day.

WaWtchmen were placed at all of the entrances of the yard by Detective George Horton, and nobody can enter, employe or not, until he gives a perfectly satisfactory account of himself. These men will be kept on duty day and night. The railroad people are of the opinion that the man who has been setting the fires is a discharged employe.

Foreman S. W. Beckman of the Boston & Maine yards said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day:

After investigating the fire in Kelley's yard, which destroyed three cars last night, we have become convinced that the person who is setting all these fires is either a discharged employe of the road who has a grudge against the company or someone very familiar with railroading.

Must Be Railroad Man.

"The fire last night, for instance, was set with cotton waste, which can only be obtained by employes or from the journal boxes under the cars. Only a railroad man knows where to obtain this waste."

Running the gauntlet of over half a hundred men whose sole duty it is to watch for him, and making his way over the dangerous trestle bridge, among a maze of cars, the dreaded Charlestown firebug set fire to two freight cars on track 2 in the Boston & Maine Railroad Company's yard, and made his escape without having been seen by one of the sleuths.

The place picked out is the most inaccessible spot in all the yard, being located in what is known as "Kelly's yard" on the Fitchburg division. The firemen had great difficulty in fighting the blaze, the engines not being able to get very near the fire. After the arrival of the fireboat the flames were quickly subdued, the damage to both cars not being over $500.

Oily Waste Used.

The cars were empty and in the centre of a long train about to be pulled from the yard. That the fire was the work of the firebug who is responsible for the other Charlestown fires was evinced by the manner in which the fire was set, oily waste being used in both cars.

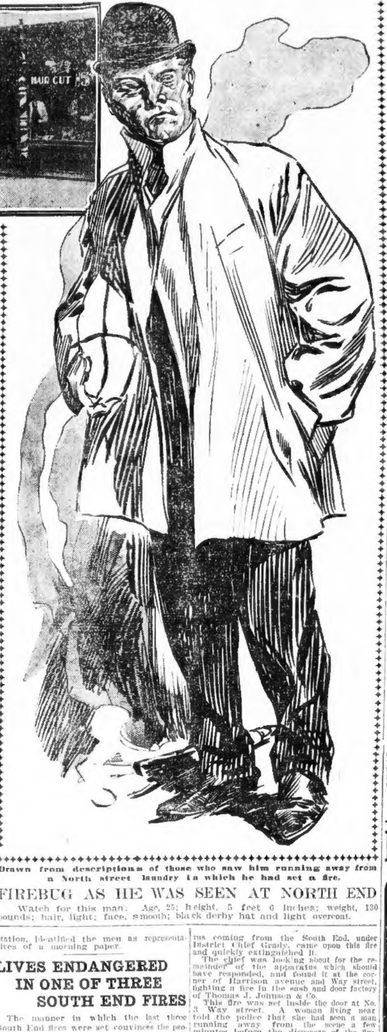
The escape of the firebug seems all the more remarkable when the inflammability of this waste, taken from the journals of the freight cars, is taken into consideration. Not more than two minutes could have elapsed from the setting of the fire when both cars were a roaring mass of flames.

Drawtender Thomas Pollard of the Warren bridge discovered the fire from the cars and quickly turned in an alarm from Box 481. The blaze made the yard as light as day and the police and watchmen guarded every exit and searched every nook and corner, but no trace of the incendiary was found.

To-day's daring, apparently foolhardy, attempt convinced the police that they have an insane man to deal with. With a reward of $1,000 on his head and with a horde of policemen and watchmen on guard, all anxious to get a shot at him, it does not seem possible that any sane person would take the chance that this man took, picking out, as he did, the most dangerous spot in the yard.

Capture Wrong Men.

One of the watchmen who roam about the yard, wearing short, light coats, black vizored hats and a worried look, held up two reporters, who were entering the yard. In his nervous condition he fancied the men were trying to escape and fired two shots to bring aid. The aid came in bunches. In less than a minute Fire Marshal's Aid Silas Smith, and a horde of police officers and watchmen were on the spot, all thinking they had at last got the man who had been making them do extra duty for the past two months. They were greatly chagrined when Patrolman Cuneo, of the Charlestown police station, identified the men as representatives of a morning paper.



Drawn from descriptions of those who saw him running away from a North street laundry in which he had set a fire.

FIREBUG AS HE WAS SEEN AT NORTH END

Watch for this man: Age, 25; height, 5 feet 6 inches; weight, 130 pounds; hair, light; face, smooth; black derby hat and light overcoat.

LIVES ENDANGERED IN ONE OF THREE SOUTH END FIRES

The manner in which the last three South End fires were set convinces the police that they have one or more dangerous firebugs to deal with in that section. The three fires broke out almost simultaneously, and were either the work of three men, acting in conjunction, or of one man working with lightening-like rapidity.

The fire for which an alarm was sounded from Box 65 was some burning furniture in front of No. 16 Rochester street. A family moving out had left an old mattress and a lounge in the street, piled up against the building. The police believe this was set afire to draw attention from the two more serious blazes. The apparatus coming from the South End, under District Chief Grady, came upon this fire and quickly extinguished it.

The chief was looking about for the remainder of the apparatus which should have responded, and found it at the corner of Harrison avenue and Way street, fighting a fire in the sash and door factory of Thomas J. Johnson & Co.

This fire was set inside the door at No. 3 Way street. A woman living near told the police that she had seen a man running away from the scene a few minutes before the discovery of the fire. The damage here was slight.

The third fire, discovered while the firemen were at the Johnson fire, was at No. 8 Seneca street, about midway between the other two. The building is occupied on the first floor by Hyman Cohen, wife and seven children, on the second by Alex Goldman, wife and five children, and on the top floor by John Sullivan, wife and three children. An old woman had a room in the basement. The Cohens discovered the fire and had it nearly extinguished when the firemen arrived.

RAND DEMANDS LIFE OF NAN PATTERSON

Continued From First Page.

all the parties to this trial for the faithful interest and attention that you have devoted to it. It has been a hard experience for you. I appreciate it.

"But it is one on which I venture to say you will not look back altogether with regret. If it has done nothing more, it has implanted in your minds an increased regard for the sanctity of human life, and an increased respect for the administration of justice.

"It would be ungrateful in me if I did not, as a public officer, make my full acknowledgement to the learned court for the maintenance during this trial of an atmosphere of dignity and purity under circumstances most trying and difficult.

"It would be ungenerous of me—as I was abused to your faces yesterday, for doing nothing but what was my duty as a public servant requires me to do—it would be ungenerous of me if I bore ill-feeling on that account towards my opponent—if I did not acknowledge the fact that he spoke yesterday in zeal and heat and that he said not what he thought, but what the exigencies of a rotten case compelled him to say.

"I acknowledge more than I can tell you the sublime audacity of this defendant's counsel in coming before you in a case of this character, empty handed, save for the mud with which he has liberally besmirched the honest witnesses in this case and of which he has seen fit to compliment me with the lion's share.

"He accused me of almost every crime [illegible] the calender. He put me on trial for [illegible] crimes and misdemeanors committed [illegible] as a public officer. He told you I [illegible] tiger thirsting for blood; he told [illegible] I hounded Mrs. Smith with all [illegible] of a hound after blood. Now you [illegible] whether that accusation is true; you [illegible] whether or not my attitude in this [illegible] been impartial.

"Did I ask a single question in an impolite manner? Did I not give her the benefit of the doubt and treat her throughout as a lady should be treated? I tell you, gentlemen, it is a most unpleasant thing for me to discuss a question of personal privilege. It is something I have not been called upon to do before.

Says Levy Made Him an Issue.

"And I would not make myself an issue here—you may depend upon that—if I had not been injected as an issue into this case by counsel for the defendant.

Now you cannot exaggerate the importance of that issue, of course. In one sense, it is no issue at all. I might be the lowest minded of men. I might be the most dishonest of prosecutors. I might be everything that Mr. Levy in his heat and in the chagrin of a lost cause has said I was.

"It would not affect the question of whether or not this defendant killed 'Caesar' Young. But in another way it is important, because I must have your confidence. I want it. I need it, I know that I deserve it.

"Why if I possessed one-half the seducing charm of speech which Mr. Levy has attributed to me—if I could by words sway the judgment of men and make the worse appear the better reason—if I painted the bare face of truth with any cosmetic in order to punish for crime, however small, any defendant—much more a woman—you would not listen to a word I am about to say, and you would be right. Because were I such a district attorney, there would be but one place for me—but one place—and that would be at this woman's side, a fit object for scorn and contempt of all right-thinking men.

"He accused me of misquoting testimony. He accused me of endeavoring to insinuate into your minds matters that were not testified to. He accused me of coaching witnesses to commit perjury. He accused me of concealing and failing to bring before you evidence in my possession or under my control which would shed light upon this case.

"Is any one of those charges true? Do they apply perhaps to him?

HARSH WORDS FOR LEVY.

"Why, in the seven hours' speech he delivered to you yesterday—in the two hours he attempted to devote to a consideration of the evidence here, having used up the other five in condemning myself, John Millin, Bernard McKeon, William Luce and most of the other witnesses in the case to everlasting perdition—when he really got down to the issues to be decided here, he did not make a point, my friends, not one, which did not have for its support a mis-statement of what has been proved here. And that I will show to you before I close.

"I would know whether he could have meant all this? I wonder whether he supposed that you were men who could be driven from their duty by such a cheap display as that—by such a shabby out-worn device—where you have nothing yourself to attack the prosecutor.

"I wonder whether his conscience pricked him—if when he was accusing me before you of trying to put insinuations into your minds instead o ftestimony—I wonder if he thought of old Bob Turner—dear old Bob Turner—who was on the second of June, you remember, at the Sheepshead Bay Club with John Millin and 'Caesar' Young.

"Millin was on the stand and this was the only cross-examination that Mr. Levy gave. Referring to the night at the Sheepshead Bay hotel and asking for the revolver of 38-calibre, which 'Caesar' Young left in his valise, the morning he rode away to his death, he said:

"'Let me have the number of that revolver.'

"So I passed over the revolver and read him the number, 123,124. He said: 'Now, Millin, don't you remember that on that night at the Sheepshead Bay Club Young had occasion to go to the toilet?' 'No, I don't remember whether he did or not,' answered Millin. 'Don't you remember that he left a revolver in the room and that Bob Turner, who went in there afterward, brought it out and gave it to him?' 'Nothing of the kind, sir.'

EXPECTED TO SEE TURNER.

"Why, I supposed then there was some such person as Bob Turner who would be produced here.

"If Turner has such a story he does not dare come here and tell it. What do you think of that for an insinuation?

"Now the second count of his indictment against me is that I misquoted testimony. That would be a very serious thing if I took advantage of your loss of memory and your failure to identify evidence; if I, who gave it all here, word for word, and who know it thoroughly, if I misrepresented to you for the purpose of convicting this woman, I should not deserve to have you deal fair and square as I want you to do.

"I want you to follow me carefully. In places where there is doubt please call for the records, because if I can't produce the records to back up my statement I deserve to lose the points I am trying to make.

"Now, how about Levy? I tell you Levy did not make a point that did not have a lie for its foundation. I told you I would prove that statement and I will."

Rand then asked for the transcript of the testimony of John Millin with reference to the Coggins letter. Taking it in his hand he continued:

"The defendant's counsel devoted about an hour yesterday to this argument. He said that the three letters written by Young on the first, second and third of May, contained no indication of slackening of the bonds that had tied him to this defendant. But on the contrary the letters were full of affection and showed that he was looking forward, not to a severance but a continuance of this disgraceful alliance. And he said that if any such thing as this Coggins letter had been given to Young in April he could not have written the letters he did write to the defendant in May.

"That was the point of an hour's argument yesterday. I do not admit this conclusion because I do not see anything in these letters he might not have written if the Coggins letters had not been given to him. But to assume that the logic is sound, there is no foundation of fact. The sworn testimony is:

Q.—You were questioned this morning about this Leslie Coggins letter? I understood you to say that early in May, 1904, that it was given to you by Mr. Leslie Coggins? A.—Yes.

Q.—What did you do with it? A.—I gave it to "Caesar" Young.

Q.—How long did he retain it? A.—One or two days.

Q.—Was the seal broken? A.—Yes, the seal was broken.

Q.—And then he returned it to you? A.—Yes.

Eager to look upon the last act of the tragedy, swarms of women pressed about the doors of the court to-day long before it was opened, pleading for a chance to get in. When the portals were opened there was a rush which required the assistance of all the available policemen to check. Nan herself was indifferent to this, thinking only of freedom, which she sees clearly ahead of her.

As a result of this wish Recorder Goff issued orders that all persons except those having business in the court room should be excluded from to-day's session. The disorder occasioned by the uncontrollable curiosity of the women led to the order of exclusion. An additional squad of police was placed on duty in the criminal courts building to enforce the order.

Rand to Talk Four Hours at Least.

At least four hours of the day will be taken up by Mr. Rand in his closing address. Should he conclude in time, it will give Recorder Goff an opportunity to charge the jury to-night.

Abraham Levy, senior counsel for Nan, said to-day that if Mr. Rand confines himself to straight summing up and "doesn't indulge in oratory," the case should go to the jury to-day.

Mr. Levy repeated the declaration which he made to the jury yesterday that the verdict should be either "guilty of murder in the first degree" or "innocent."

"Either Nan Patterson deliberately and premeditatedly murdered 'Caesar' Young or she did not kill him," he said. "If she did, she is guilty of murder in the first degree. If she did not, she is innocent."

Mr. Rand is confident that Nan will not be acquitted, but he does not believe that the jury will condemn her to death in the electric chair. The jury can bring in a verdict of murder in the first degree or second degree or of manslaughter.

"NAN IS INNOCENT" SAYS DAVID BELASCO

By David Belasco.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Nan Patterson is innocent of murder. She could no more commit deliberate murder than I could, and I have had temptations recently to do something serious.

She is the typical girl that drifts into the chorus, light-hearted, gay, full of animal spirits, with a desire to eat and drink good things and dress well. She is the sort of a girl that a big hat with an immense feather, a silk gown that rustles when she walks, and dainty, high-heeled shoes will make supremely happy. Her life is made up of little things—frivolities to which sensible, staid people would never pay attention.

I sat all day where I could watch her face. I felt the pulsations of her heart and heard her thoughts. Nan is not impetuous and intense. Her mental operations are slow. She is like a piece of clay, which a man like Young could fashion at will.

Nan Patterson has the wisdom of the chorus. She knew she had physical control over Young. In good society she would make a sorry figure; as a master of slang she would take a medal. She could not hold Young by the power of intellect, but she held him in a physical slavery even stronger than if Young really loved her.

"HE PAID HER BILLS."

There is no doubt that Nan loved Young, as the chorus understands love. He could give her theatre tickets, dainty slippers, glorious ribbons and big plums, and keep her in the dazzling centre of sporting life.

She desired to be admired, and he fixed her up so that everybody would turn and look at her in the street. He paid her bills, however extravagant they were—and she thought it was love. She was only the bookmaker's plaything.

Nan was sleeping on the morning of June 4. It was a peaceful and sound sleep.

A tinkle came on the telephone in Nan's room. Nan was sleeping. Her sister answered the telephone, woke Nan and delivered her this message from her admirer:

"Hurry, Nan. I must see you before I go. Meet me. Do not fail. I am sorry for treating you badly last night."

Nan knew she had triumphed.

Young might have thought he wanted to give her up forever; Nan knew he could never give her up. Her heart was filled with hope, but she was fearful that something might happen. She did not know what. She was nervous after a night of champagne.

REVOLVER IN BAG.

I believe when she left her home she had the revolver that played its part in the tragedy in the little handbag. Her sister Julia called Nan after she had left the room to come back for the bag. It would have been good for Nan is she had not returned. Caesar Young probably would have been alive to-day.

"Whatever their troubles may have been the night before, the reconciliation came when Young and Nan got into the cab. Young said he was sorry he had slapped her face.

Both were excitable and remorseful after the night's whirl of dissipation. Nan wept, and Young consoled her. He told her he loved her, and that when he had quieted the persons who were trying to separate them he would return to her. That cab ride downtown was filled with tears and protestations, interspersed with frequent libations.

Nan felt that she had been humiliated in the presence of Young's relatives the night before.

Near the end of the cab trip Young offered to give her a roll of bills. She would not take it. She wanted to show that she cared more for Young than his money. He had thought money would settle all her troubles.

REFUSED HIS MONEY.

The little satchel was lying in her lap.

NAN PATTERSON DREAMS SHE WILL BE ACQUITTED

By Nan Patterson,

On trial for the murder of "Caesar" Young.

I dreamed that the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. It was remarkably vivid. I saw the jurors file in, and stood up to hear their verdict. The foreman pronounced it, looking at me as he did so. My father came over to me and took me in his arms and we went out of the courtroom together.

I fully believe that I shall witness that scene to-night. I hope that I have spent my last night in the Tombs.

Young tried to force Nan to take the money. He was startled. In plain view was the silver-mounted revolver.

Young recalled the threats of the night before. He grabbed the bag, and so did Nan. Young tore off the handle and Nan got the pistol. In the little space in the cab there was hardly room to move. Young was strong, but was hampered in his movements.

Nan and her admirer struggled for the revolver. It was in her hand. Young tried to get it, and while she was resisting her finger touched the self-acting trigger. A sharp report in the busy thoroughfare, which few heeded, and Nan Patterson dropped into the cab seat. A second later her dying sweetheart's head rested in her lap and his arm entwinted her waist.

Overwhelmed with agony, she unconsciously dropped the revolver. It fell into Young's pocket, and the seal was fixed upon the tragedy.

It was a simple thing then, if the truth of the cab ride had been told, but the machinery of the law has developed a great tragedy that I believe could have been solved in a day had the girl told the truth. But that is the way with the chorus. The little white lies are sown. Sometimes they are harmless, and again the harvest is reaped.

RATHER DIE HERSELF.

I believe that Nan would have taken her own life a thousand times over rather than do physical harm to Young.

Poor, little, weak girl! I am sorry for you. You are one of the victims of the chorus. Brilliant men of good family and social standing, with overflowing pocketbooks, stand at the stage door and break into the lives of all the Nan Pattersons in the chorus.

I believe she took that revolver to play a part. She meant to impress upon Young that she was so hurt by his leaving her that she wanted to die. In a realistic way she intended to flourish the revolver in the presence of Young, so that he would beg her to live.

I wish, for the girl's own sake, that she had told the whole story. It probably would have saved her.

GOV. DOUGLAS AND WIFE IN LOWELL

LOWELL, May 2.—Governor Douglas and Mrs. Douglas were given a rousing reception when they assisted at the opening of the fair for the benefit of the Day Nurseries at the State Armory drill shed. They were assisted by Mayor Casey and wife, and the Rev. Mr. Fisher and wife. To-day they visited the textile school with Mayor Casey, President A. G. Cummock and trustees.

Basket Sale

Lasts but four days more

You will be surprised at the exceptional buying opportunities which this great Basket Sale offers to those shrewd buyers who realize the values which GINTER resources alone make possible. The few sample GINTER generosities below and the handful of legal stamps that go with every purchase should make you resolve not to let the last four days of this remarkable sale slip by without your profiting by these economies.

CHOICEST GROCERIES TRADE WITH GINTER BEGIN TO-DAY LOWEST PRICES

Legal Stamp Specials

10 Stamps with 3 lbs. Rhubarb 10¢
30 Stamps with 1 lb. "Pride of Aden" Mocha and Java Coffee 25¢
40 Stamps with pt. bot. Beef, Iron and Wine 35¢
20 Stamps with 1 lb. "Golden Rose" Coffee 22¢
10 Stamps with 1 peck Spinach 10¢
10 Stamps with 2 lbs. Good New Rice 9¢
10 Stamps with 1 pkg. Corn Starch 7¢
30 Stamps with 1 lb. "Golden Rose" Tea 35¢

"Golden Rose" Flour

"Golden Rose" Flour makes the lightest bread you ever tasted.
Bag 83¢ Bbl 6.49

Butter

"Golden Rose" Finest Vermont Creamery, lb. 28¢
"Locust Valley" Finest Elgin Butter, lb. 24¢

Liquors Watch for Family Wine Dept. ad. in Friday's American.

$4 40 Stamps with 1 qt. "Promenade" Rye Whiskey. 90c
$3 30 Stamps with 1 qt. Aquinas Malt Whiskey 75c
$3 30 Stamps with 1 qt. Tarragona Port, a blood making wine 50c

Fancy Staples

Fancy Graham or Saltine Crackers, pkg. 4½¢
Pettijohn's Breakfast Food, pkg. 9¢
Walter Baker's Cocoa, ½-lb. can 17¢
Gold Dust, 1-lb. pkg. 4¢
Milliken's Parlor Pride Stove Polish, bot. 7¢
"Eastern" Brand Eggs, Double Stamps, doz. 18¢
"Cape Quality" Eggs, Triple Stamps, doz. 22¢
Extra Heavy Back Pork, lb. 8¢

OUR MAY BASKET

10 Legal Stamps Free	Regular Retailer's Price.	Our Sale Price.
1 pkg. Uneeda Biscuit	.05	.01
1 pkg. "Golden Rose" Fibered Codfish	.10	.01
3-lb. can Cold Packed Tomatoes	.10	.01
2 bars "Golden Rose" Laundry Soap	.10	.01
1 pkg. Best Corn Starch	.07	.01
1 bar Castile Soap	.05	.01
5-lb. bag Finest Table Salt	.10	.01
½ peck Green Mountain Potatoes	.10	.07
2-lb. can Early June Peas	.12	.10
1 can "Golden Rose" Cocoa	.15	.10
1-lb. pkg. Fancy Evaporated Apples	.12	.10
2-lb. can Maine Style Southern Corn	.12	.10
½ lb. "Golden Rose" Tea	.38	.18
1 lb. "Golden Rose" Mocha and Java Coffee	.38	.22
1 Market Basket	.10	.06
All for $1.00	2.01	1.00

PRICE LIST FREE.

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FREE DELIVERY 15 MILES.

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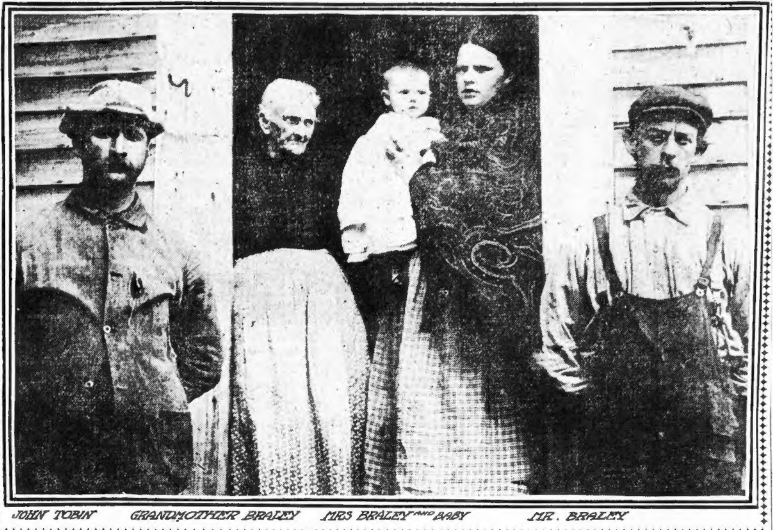
FEAR DEATH PLOT IN FATE OF MISSING BABY; DANBURY, N.H., SEARCH ENDS; WHITE POND DRAGGED


JOHN TOBIN GRANDMOTHER BRALEY MRS BRALEY AND BABY MR. BRALEY

MISSING BABY OF DANBURY, N. H., AND MEMBERS OF THE BRALEY FAMILY.

Photographed by Boston American Staff Photographer.

MOTHER STILL INSISTS THAT LOST BOY HAS BEEN STOLEN—SEERESS TO PROBE CASE.

Continued From First Page.

desperate effort to find the lad we will call out every available man in the place and search every foot for miles around."

Rumors of all sorts are heard on every hand, business is at a standstill, the men joining in the hunt on the mountain while the women gather in groups and discuss the absorbing affair.

Kidnapping Suspected.

The generally accepted theory is that the child has been kidnapped either for revenge or because the kidnapper was attracted by its bright ways and precocious manner, as Elwin was a child smart beyond his years. Although the natives show the usual country reticence, there are ugly rumors afloat: some boldly declare that the child has been killed, but they are unable to ascribe a motive for the deed or give a hint as to the identity of the murderer.

The parents of the child declare with all positiveness that they cannot point to a single enemy who would take vengeance on them through their child. Mrs. Braley, mother of the baby, has been questioned and cross-questioned by Deputy Sheriff Murray and County Solicitor Cobleigh of Lebanon, but in not a single detail do her stories vary.

Another fact that the neighbors mention is that last year a child of the Braleys died after only a day's illness, and at that time there were numerous stories afloat, but Dr. Lee V. Knapp, of Danbury, the attending physician, says the child's death was due to natural causes.

Mrs. Braley, mother of the boy, tells the story of his disappearance as follows:

Mrs. Braley's Account.

"In the morning about 8:30 I saw Elwin chasing the cows about the barn and went out and stopped him. He went around the corner of the house to play, and just as I stepped on the first doorstep to go in I heard him cry, as he was in the habit of doing whenever we did things that did not please him.

"I gave the matter no attention at the time. I went inside the house, sewed a little patchwork and then went out. Elwin had disappeared completely and though I called and called I received no answer.

"I hurried down the road and met Mr. John Tinkham. He had not seen my little boy going in the direction of Danbury. Frank Tobin, who was chopping wood in the rear of the house, also came along and Joseph Walker, who lives above us, had been coming down the road, and they had not seen the child. Since that time he had not been seen and I am distracted.

Dragged the Well.

"My first thought was he had tumbled into the well, but we have dragged it and found no trace of him. Every foot of earth about the house has been searched, the cellar, barn and everything else, and it has all resulted the same. Nothing that would give the faintest clue has been found. Even Elwin's little whip, which he had at the time, has disappeared and we cannot find that."

Ernest R. Braley, the father, is positive his child has been kidnapped and is held in captivity somewhere in the vicinity. He says he has discovered evidences of midnight prowlers about his place, a half-dozen eggs having been taken from beneath a setting hen in his barn Saturday night; Sunday afternoon his cows were milked while in the pasture. The entire country about is heavily wooded and affords ample opportunity for a person to hide himself and defy detection.

Believes Boy Was Stolen.

"I firmly believe my boy has been stolen and is alive and well, and some day will be restored to us," said Mr. Braley.

"At first the affair was so surprising I did not know what to think, but the conviction has grown firmer in my mind that he has been spirited away. While I am constantly growing to this belief, I know of no person who would take my boy. He was a bright, smart chap, and may have attracted the attention of some person who awaited the opportunity to steal him.

"Any idea of his being stolen by wild beasts and carried away strikes me as ridiculous, as no animals could come across the open fields without being seen by some of the neighbors. As to an eagle carrying the baby away, I think that just as foolish, as such a bird has never been seen here. Elwin has been kidnapped. I wish I knew by whom."

Miss Sulloway Saw Boy.

Among those who saw Elwin at play in the yard before he disappeared was Miss Helen Sulloway, the pretty niece of Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway. She is the teacher in the district school.

"As I drove by the Braley house that morning, shortly before 8 o'clock," said Miss Sulloway, "I saw little Elwin at play in the yard. We drove up the road a considerable distance, and I failed to observe a single stranger on the road."

Frank Tobin, for whom Braley worked, is another firm believer in the kidnapping theory. He was one of the first to assist in the search, and was on the ground shortly after the mother noticed her baby's disappearance. Tobin believed the baby was so precocious he attracted the attention of somebody, who stole him.

Sheriff Says Kidnapped.

While Deputy Sheriff Claude N. Murray was at first strongly inclined to believe there was something amiss with the story of the parents, after his investigation of yesterday he admitted he was forced to regard the kidnapping theory as the only logical solution of the mystery.

The description of the boy given by his parents is as follows:

Edwin Smith Braley, twenty-seven months old, hair almost white, eyes dark brown bordering on black; last wore a red skirt, brown waist, green jacket with a green velvet collar trimmed with red.

50 SLAIN, 100 WOUNDED, WARSAW IN WILD PANIC

Continued From First Page.

Many women and children are among the dead and dying.

May day opened with glorious weather, every prospect that the recent gloomy forebodings would find contradiction in a peaceful ending. Between 1 and 2 p. m. a procession of several thousand workmen carrying red flags marched along Zelazna street in orderly manner. Suddenly several squadrons of Uhlans took up a position along the sidewalks, a company of infantry approached and immediately the cavalry charged, driving the paraders with the flats of their swords.

When the cavalry withdrew, the infantry fired a volley, whereupon the demonstrators fled. The infantry continued to discharge volleys in to the retreating, shrieking multitudes. Thirty-one persons were killed and many wounded, and of the latter it is believed that fifteen will die.

The shooting is described as being entirely unprovoked. It has aroused the most intense indignation among all classes in Warsaw. Many of those who were killed or wounded were shot in the back, showing that they were running away when they were struck.

At 5 p. m. at the corner of Zlota and Sosnore streets, workmen fired from behind a wall at a patrol, which immediately opened fire on the passing crowds, killing or wounding 20 persons.

Bomb-Throwing Begins.

The first bomb throwing occurred at 9:35 o'clock at night, when a bomb was thrown into a Cossack patrol near the Vienna station. Three Cossacks and one policeman were killed, and two ladies who were leaving the station at the time were severely wounded by the bomb. Cossacks and infantry fired a number of volleys, and it is reported that many persons were killed or wounded.

At 10:45 p. m., at the Zombkowska gate of the suburb of Praga, across the Vistula River, a great crowd had assembled, threatening the troops, when hussars fired upon the crowd and killed four and wounded many others.

It was reported from Lodz this afternoon that a crowd stoned a military patrol, whereupon the soldiers killed two men and wounded a boy. In Balucki square, Lodz, two persons were killed. In Lodz at 9 o'clock to-night a bomb was thrown, and a patrol killed three and wounded two persons.

In Nawrot street, Warsaw last night a patrol killed a woman.

JAPAN EXCITED OVER QUESTION OF FRENCH NEUTRALITY AGAIN

TOKIO, May 2.—It is believed here that Admiral Rojestvensky is continuing to use the ports of Indo-China for the purpose of obtaining communication with St. Petersburg, and the Japanese press is again questioning the faith of the recent assurances of France. The Japanese government is silent, but it is believed the ministers are preparing to renew the neutrality question with France.

PARIS, May 2.—The renewed agitation in Japan over France's alleged non-observance of neutrality attracts attention here, but the foreign office says no further official consideration of the subject has occurred or is expected, as France has given the most ample assurances that she intends to observe neutrality, and these are being fully carried out.

The government view is that the question is closed so far as France is concerned.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—Acting upon a request from Kogoro Takahira, the Japanese Minister, the State Department has made representations to the Chinese government concerning the observance of neutrality with reference to the presence of Russian war vessels in her harbors.

Japan has been aroused by the reported preparations in the harbor at Shanghai.

Japan has made direct representations to the Chinese government. The two vessels at Shanghai were driven there by Admiral Togo last year. According to international law, they either had to depart within twenty-four hours or when needful repairs were made, or dismantle and remain in the harbor until the end of hostilities.

Japan sought the American government in this important matter because of the government's attitude in Chinese affairs and influence with the authorities at Pekin. A word of warning from the United States to China that the vessels must not be allowed to depart, it was thought, would carry much weight. It is not believed here that Russia will now dare to take her interned warships out of Chinese waters.

RUSSIAN WARSHIPS WAIT NEAR KAMRANH BAY FOR NEBOGATOFF

SAIGON, French Cochin-China, May 2.—The Rusisan squadron is lying off Port Dayet, 40 miles north of Kamranh bay, and in the Binhkang bay, near Kamranh bay. It is declared that the Russian vessels are outside of territorial waters, waiting for the coming of Nebogatoff.

Rusisan, German and British transports are off the cape St. James, near Saigon, and in the Saigon river.

The French naval division has been mobilized to preserve neutrality in French waters.

HARD WORK TO EAT IN LYNN RESTAURANTS

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, May 2.—The great number of Lynn men and women who depend upon the restaurants for their meals may not be actually hungry to-day, but they are becoming satiated with buns and cake. The bakeries, which sell the latter, are doing a rushing business. The restaurants are all open, but it is the work of many weary minutes to get waited upon.

The strike of the waiters and waitresses is assuming proportions alarming to the mind of the hearty eater. A system of picketing is in operation that makes it almost impossible for strike-breakers to get by without learning the exact status of affairs. As a result the vacant places are not being filled.

The strikers are preserving good order. There has been but one bit of violence, and that not serious. A special detail of police is in the neighborhood of the restaurants, in case anything should happen, but it is apparent that the strikers propose to win by peace and reason, not by force of arms.

His Own Advertisement.

William Tufts, one of the principal restaurant keepers here, paraded about the streets last night and to-day, carrying a sign across his back, "Waiters wanted." He was not threatened with any violence, and for some time walked through the streets without even being approached by a striker or a non-union strike-breaker.

The annual May breakfast in the new armory building helped somewhat to-day, but hundreds were forced to buy biscuits and cakes in bakeries and then go to their work.

Restaurant keepers are absolutely unable to provide for their patrons. In many cases the wives and children of the proprietors are being used as waiters and waitresses, but the service is very slow.

The strike of neary two hundred and fifty waiters, waitresses and order cooks in the restaurants is likely to continue for some time, unless the union decides at to-day's meeting to return to work. This is very unlikely, however, as the men are determined to hold out.

At last night's meeting of the Restaurant Keepers' Association it was voted to stick together and refuse to accede to the demands of empoyes.

Late yesterday afternoon a number of union cooks were brought into Lynn by messengers, but as soon as they learned the condition of affairs they returned to their homes.

What the Strikers Want.

The Restaurant Employes Association is affiliated with the Bartenders' International Union, and an appeal may be made to-day to call out other employes in this city if the employers do not accede to the demand. The strikers ask for the following new schedule:

Seventy-hour week at $10 for the waiters, instead of seventy-two hours at $8; fifty-eight hours and $7 for the waitresses, instead of fifty-eight hours and $5; and an increase of from $10 to $12 for the order cooks. Five of the restaurant keepers met the demands when they were made, but thirty others hold out.

SISTER-IN-LAW SHEDS TEARS IN ACCUSING HOCH

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, May 2.—Bigamist Johann Hoch was accused to-day by a weeping woman on the witness stand of having used her as an unwitting tool to murder her sister, Mrs. Marie Welcker-Hoch, for whose death the State expects to send Hoch to the gallows.

Mrs. Bertha Sohn, the oldest sister of Hoch's "next to the last" wife, and of his last wife, Mrs. Emilie Fischer-Hoch, was the witness, and, though she was expected to yield only ordinary corroborative testimony, she sprung a sensation when she charged that Hoch induced her to administer the white powders which the State claims were arsenic and which are believed to have caused Mrs. Hoch's death.

Mrs. Sohn told how Hoch assured her that the doctor had ordered saline solutions to be hypodermically administered to the dying woman, and how she watched him prepare the fluid, in which he placed a pinch of white powder. Weeping hysterically, she told how she gave her sister the deadly injection.

Evidence Piling Up.

The evidence against Hoch piled up rapidly to-day. It was given to the jury in chronological order, carrying the story from his arrival in Chicago in November, 1904, through his courtship of Mrs. Welcker, his marriage to her, her illness and death, and his marriage to her sister, Mrs. Fischer, six hours later.

Hoch took an active interest in the selection of the jury, and when the last man had been sworn in he looked them over carefully.

"Fine, fine," he said, with a smile, as he gazed from one to another of the jurymen.

Likewise the jury suits the prosecution. Assistant State's Attorney Olsen expressed himself as satisfied.

Prisoner Gets Excited.

Hoch retained his undisturbed debonair state during the preliminaries, but when Prosecutor Olsen made his address to the jury the prisoner became excited.

Olsen declared that two more grains of arsenic had been found when the body of Mrs. Marie Welcker-Hoch had been exhumed again.

Here the prisoner jumped to his feet. He was apparently laboring under great mental excitement. He started to say something to the court, when he was seized and thrust back into his seat. There he remained during the rest of the attorney's address, slunk down in his seat and grinding his teeth.

Hoch's bearing is attracting great attention, especially among the women, who daily form a large portion of the court room audience.

SHARKEY VS. GALVIN.

Tom Sharkey has been matched with Jim Galvin, best two in three falls, catch-as-catch-can, at Saengerbund Hall, Brooklyn, Friday night, May 5. "Shad" Link of Baltimore meets Leo Pardello on the same evening, best two in three falls.

HAM, BEEF AND BEANS, SOCIETY BREAKFAST

Lynn Fashionables Arise Early for Annual May Repast for Charity.

7,000 PERSONS ARE SERVED

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, May 2.—Society fed on baked beans, cold ham and cold roast beef to-day.

At the annual May breakfast for the benefit of the Associated Charities, nearly 7,000 persons, many of them from the city's exclusive families not only enjoyed the simple fare, but assisted in the service where mistress and domestic sat side by side.

On the first day of the waiters 'and waitresses' strike, the habitues of the restaurants found that for one meal at least they were to have the usual service. They found the breakfast and enjoyed it with the rest.

It was the seventh year in which the May breakfast has been served for the benefit of charity. It is anticipated that there will be added to the fund of the organization between $5,000 and $7,000.

The breakfast was served in the new armory building, on Union street. At an hour when society is usually slumbering, the street in front of the building was lined with carriages, while in the hall maids and matrons were busily engaged in preparing for the serving of the multitude of diners.

Sixteen Tables Set.

In the hall there were set sixteen tables, presided over by women from the various churches. There were also other tables where the proceeds were increased by the sale of aprons, fancy goods, candy and such.

Mayor Henry W. Eastham and the entire Board of Aldermen were among the first to arrive and give up their two bits and more for the privilege of being served at the hands of the fair waitresses. They were received by Mrs. Mae L. Sheldon, chairman of the executive committee; Miss Emma H. Breed, Mrs. A. Lilla Newhall, Miss Lotta Rand, Mrs. J. N. Smith, Miss M. A. Sweetser, Miss Sophia Rand, Miss Abbie M. Bowen, Mrs. Hattie A. Bray, Mrs. W. B. Allen, Charles H. Hastings, Frank W. Mace and C. O. Blood.

This is the menu which was served to one and all alike:

Baked Beans, Cold Ham, Cold Roast Beef, Brown Bread, Coffee.

It was 4:30 when the first diners commenced to arrive, and at 5 o'clock, when the doors were opened, it was estimated that fully two thousand persons were in line. Only 1,800 could be seated at a time, and those who could not obtain seats were forced to wait until the others finished. It took five hours to serve everyone who wanted to be served.

No Distinctions.

The tables were in charge of women from the various churches and there was no suggestion of the difference in religion. They vied each other, however, in making the various tables attractive and they were a pretty sight in their clean white table dressings with May flowers and carnations predominating in the decorations. To one and all was carried the same fare, steaming pots of baked beans and hot brown bread with huge cups of coffee and cold meats. These were all furnished by Lynn merchants.

Those in charge of the other tables were:

Apron table, Mrs. Emma Ayers, chairman; candy table, Miss Carrie M. Aldrich, chairman; flower table, Miss Flora H. Breed, Miss Clara M. Breed, Miss Isabell M. Breed, Miss Harriet C. Newhall, Miss M. Elizabeth Newhall, Mrs. Jessie Holder, Miss Bertha L. Holder and Miss Addie A. Mansfield; Pullman Mission Take table, Mrs. George W. Kimball, chairman; souvenir table, Miss Cora E. Wrentham, chairman.

Miss Lotta Rand was chairman of the ticket committee, and on the supply committee were Mrs. C. C. Sheldon, Mrs. Ella Maynard and Mrs. F. A. Phillipsi

At Dining Tables.

The dining tables were presided over by these well-known women:

Unitarian Church, Mrs. James Holton, chairman; St. Paul's Church, Mrs. C. A. Wentworth, chairman; St. Stephens's Church, Mrs. Howard M. Newhall, chairman; Charity Fund, Miss Ruth S. Wood, chairman; Central Church, Mrs. Harry B. Sprague, chairman; Washington Street Baptist Church, Miss Sophia Reed, chairman; First Baptist Church, Mrs. Thatcher M. Currant, chairman; aCtholic churches, Mrs. J. A. Bedard, chairman, and Miss Anna L. McDonald, secretary; First Congregational Church, Mrs. George S. Burgess, chairman; East Baptist Church, Miss Nellie M. Sawtelle, chairman; Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary, Miss Abbie Purington, chairman; First Methodist Church, Mrs. A. S. Higgins, chairman; Second Universalist and South Street Methodist churches, Mrs. A. K. Bailey and Mrs. J. E. Hodgkins, chairmen; People's Church, Mrs. Cynthia Chase, chairman; North Congregational Church, Mrs. J. W. Harding, chairman; First Universalist Church, Mrs. Herbert W. Newhall, Miss Helen Johnson, Miss Emily A. Hart, Miss Cora C. Larrabee, Miss Carrie Smith, Mrs. Lucy A. Winslow, Mrs. Josephine E. Murkland, Mrs. L. T. Mason, Mrs. Louis K. Silsbee, Mrs. Jessie P. Sutherland and Mrs. Charles E. White.

WINCHESTER MAN IN MIDDLESEX PROBATE

Charles N. Harris of Winchester has been appointed assistant registrar of probate by the judges of the Probate Court of Middlesex County, under the provisions of a recent act of the Legislature by which the office was created. He is a graduate of Harvard Law School.

BOSTON STOCKS.

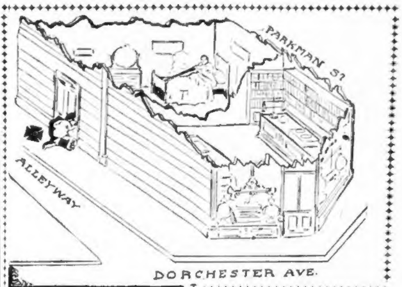
	Opening.	1 p. m.
Allouez	20½	20¾
Amalgamated	81¼	81½
Am. Ag. Ch.	24	24⅝
American Sugar	138	137⅞
American Woolen	34¾	35
American Woolen pfd.	104	104
Atlantic	14	14
Atchison	85⅛	85⅛
Bingham	32¼	32¼
Boston Con	8	8
Boston Elevated	156½	156½
Calumet & Hecla	645	650
Centennial	18¼	18½
Copper Range	72¼	72¼
Dominion Iron	20½	20½
Mass	9	9¼
Mass. Electric	17½	17½
Mass. Gas	43½	43½
Mohawk	49¾	50
N. Y., N. H. & H.	203	203
Old Dominion	24½	24
Osceola	93¾	93¼
Quincy	100	100
Shannon	7⅞	7⅞
United Fruit	105	105
U. S. Mining	31¾	31⅝
Union Pacific	121⅝	121⅝
Utah	44¼	43½

ROYAL Baking Powder

Is easy to use and makes good things quickly.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FIRED FIVE SHOTS AND BURGLAR FLED



William H. Weed, Dorchester druggist, who shot at burglar, and diagram of the shooting, cross showing door at which man tried to enter.

A Dorchester Druggist Doesn't Know Whether or Not He Wounded Marauder.

William H. Weed, druggist at No. 1,590 Dorchester avenue, Dorchester, fired five shots at a burglar at 3 a. m. to-day, but does not know whether he wounded the man, as there was a door between them and the bullets went through the panel. The marauder evidently was a professional and had studied the premises, for Weed's telephone wire had been cut so that he could not call the police. Mr. Weed said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"I was asleep in the rear room when I heard some one at the back door. Twice burglars tried to break into my store. I got up and took out my revolver. I listened and heard the burglar using a drill close to the lock. I aimed where I thought he would be and opened fire. If I didn't hit him the bullets must have whizzed close. He must have been startled when they tore through the door. When I went out to investigate I found he had left his burglar's kit behind. There was a dress-suit case, a small handbag and chisels and a boring bit. In the case was a blue army shirt. The burglar did not linger after I opened fire."

Mr. Weed is hospital steward in the Naval Reserves.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p.m.
Amalgamated Copper	81	81⅝
American Car & Fndy	35¾	35¼
American Locomotive	49⅝	48⅝
American Smelting	115½	113⅝
American Sugar	138½	137½
Baltimore & Ohio	106⅝	106½
Chesapeake & Ohio	51⅝	51
Consol. Gas	201	198¼
Erie	43¼	42⅞
Erie 1st preferred	78½	78⅝
Erie 2d preferred	65⅝	65
General Electric	175	174⅝
Illinois Central	160½	160¼
Mexican Central	22	21⅞
Missouri Pacific	99	98¾
M., K. & Texas	29	29¼
M., K. & Texas preferred	60¾	60½
New York Central	144⅛	144
Norfolk & Western	78⅞	78¼
North Pacific	175	176½
Pennsylvania	139¾	139⅝
Reading	92	92
Rock Island	30	29¾
Southern Pacific	61¼	61
Southern Railway	31⅝	31¼
St. Paul	174	173¾
Texas Pacific	32⅝	32⅝
T. C. & Iron	84½	85⅝
Union Pacific	122	121⅝
United States Steel	33	32¾
United States Steel preferred	100¾	100⅝
Wabash	20	20
Wabash preferred	43	42½

BEAVERS TRIAL BEGINS THURSDAY

WASHINGTON, May 2.—Justice Wright this morning, on the appearance of George W. Beavers, former chief of the salaries and allowances division of the Postoffice Department, under indictment for conspiracy, accepted temporarily the $20,000 bond under which he was held in New York, granting him until Thursday to get local bondsmen.

TWO WOMEN TESTIFY

Nothing Builds Up the System So Quickly as Pe-ru-na.

MRS. MARY SOLAN, DENVER, COL.
MISS JULIA BUTLER, APPLETON, WIS.

MRS. MARY SOLAN, 1246 Seventh street, Denver, Col., writes:

"We have used Peruna in our family for years and would not be without it.

"I used it for catarrh and as a tonic before and after my children were born, and I found that it was all that I could wish for in quickly restoring the strength.

"I have given it to my children when they caught a cold, or had any of the little ailments that children are subject to, and it helped them splendidly.

"Whenever we take a cold, a dose or two of Peruna taken in time will soon rid us of the trouble."

Peruna, a Prompt Restorative.

To those people who have been suffering from any acute ailment, to mothers after childbirth, or to those who have had painful accidents which confine them to bed for several weeks, Peruna brings strength and health.

Catarrh of the Stomach Speedily Cured.

Miss Julia Butler, Rural Route 4, Appleton, Wis., writes:

"For the past six years I suffered with catarrh of the stomach, causing loss of sleep and appetite.

"I took your treatment and my appetite returned speedily.

"I gained strength and flesh and am in perfect health."

These are only two out of a large multitude of women who regard Peruna as a constant shield to their health.

A Message to Women.

They take this means of sending greetings to all of their sisters who have found Peruna of great value, and also to drop a word of advice to all other suffering women who have not yet tried Peruna.

If you are in doubt as to the exact nature of your ailment, write to Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, and he will be pleased to give you the benefit of his valuable advice gratis.

All correspondence held strictly confidential.

HAIR GROWTH

Promoted by shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP and light dressings of CUTICURA, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures. This treatment allays itching irritations, destroys hair parasites, cleanses, purifies, and beautifies, and makes the hair grow upon a clean, healthy scalp.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1905, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.

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Daily only:
One year $3.00
Six months 1.50
One month .25

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One year 2.50
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One year 5.50
Six months 2.75
One month .50

REPEAL GAS ACT, GO HOME, SAYS SCHAFF

Advice of Member of State Commission to Members of the General Court.

NIGHT COMMITTEE SESSION

The following bit of advice is offered to the members of the Legislature by General Morris Schaff, member of the Gas and Electric Light Commission:

"They ought to repeal the gas consolidation act of 1903 and then go home. That is what I have told members of the public lighting committee should be done. If they do anything less than that and go before their constituents next fall for re-election they will wake up to the fact that they have misunderstood public sentiment."

The General believes that the municipal ownership bill reported by the committee on public lighting yesterday should have contained a clause making the office of the manager of each plant come under the civil service rules. He believes that making the tenure of office as permanent as possible is conducive to better results than allowing terms of managers to depend on the whim of political elections.

The committee on public lighting was in executive session late into the night, at work on the really big propositions of the gas war—the matter of capitalization and repeal of the 1903 act permitting consolidation.

Would Like $25,000,000.

It is said by members of the committee that the officials of the Gas Trust desire a capitalization of $25,000,000, but they have not a majority of the committee ready to report for such a figure. They would thankfully accept a capitalization of $20,000,000, but there is not a majority of the committee ready to report in favor of even this amount, it is said by members. The Gas and Electric Light Commissioners have said that they would agree to a capitalization of $18,000,000—in fact, have told the committee so, but that proposition is not favored by a majority of the committee at the present time, although there would be a majority for that figure if others could be won over to a proposition which would deprive the commission of some of the power it now possesses and give it to the Supreme Court.

Questions Before Committee.

The questions which the committee considers are the following: Shall the Consolidated companies be allowed to capitalize at $25,000,000, the amount they want? Shall they have $20,000,000 or $18,000,000, the amount they would take and the amount the commission would give them? Shall they be allowed to capitalize at $9,300,000, the total amount of the capitalization of the constituent companies?

Shall they be allowed to capitalize at $18,000,000, which the Gas Commission has said is the valuation of their plants, with a proviso that the unused plants be sold within two years and an amount of capitalization equal to the amount realized on the sale be retired, leaving questions of fact as well as law to the Supreme Court for determination? Or, shall they be allowed to capitalize at a fair valuation of their plants, cutting out of consideration the unused or practically abandoned plants? It will be in answer to these questions that the committee on public lighting will frame their report on the important bills affecting gas interests and the interests of the people.

ALEXANDER WON'T RESIGN

President of Equitable Denies Rumors of His Giving Way to Cortelyou.

NEW YORK, May 2.—President James W. Alexander of the Equitable Life Assurance Society says that he will not resign. He is in the fight to stay.

"I have never considered the subject of resigning and have no intention of doing so," said Mr. Alexander.

The announcement of the Equitable's head came with the rumors that Postmaster-General George B. Cortelyou had been offered the presidency of the society, which carries with it a salary of $100,000.

Henry C. Frick, chairman of the investigating committee, declared that Mr. Alexander's resignation has not been discussed and that neither Mr. Cortelyou nor any other man had been mentioned for the position.

Mr. Cortelyou, according to a dispatch from Washington, calmly shook his head at every mention of the Equitable affair and refused to have one word to say about it.

James Hazen Hyde got busy against both President Alexander and Second Vice-President Tarbell when he filed an affidavit with Supreme Court Justice Maddox accusing the two men of having stirred up the society's agents to demand a broader scheme of mutualization after they had assented to a compromise plan.

Mr. Hyde's supposed purpose is to have the court rule that no further amendment of the charter can be made without the consent of three-fifths of the stock. This means that his consent will be necessary.

BRIDE, KISSED, HAD SMALLPOX

Special to the Boston American.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., May 2.—There is consternation in Middlesex County because a bride, whom the minister and all the wedding guests kissed, is down with smallpox.

Miss Magdalen Fessler and John Gaub, Jr., were married in the German Presbyterian Church at South River, Sunday, April 23. The bride had complained to friends of feeling ill and that her head ached, but this was attributed to excitement and fatigue.

Now the church has been closed, the Rev. William Kern, who exercised his ministerial prerogative and kissed the bride, is in quarantine, and all the wedding guests are being rounded up by the health officials.

FIND BODY IN HARBOR.

A body resembling that of Robert Barry, of Charlestown, who has been missing since March 29, was found floating in the water near Grove's wharf by Captain John Freeman, of East Boston.

WELLESLEY

Students Crown May Queen, Roll Hoops and Cheer

GIRLS

Armed with Soap and Water Scrub College Statue in

KIMONAS

LEADERS IN WELLESLEY CELEBRATION.

Young Ladies Celebrate May Day With Elaborate Exercises and Plenty of Fun.

Wellesley College girls celebrated May Day with elaborate exercises, and made it the fete day of the Spring season. The features of the day made it one of the most notable in the history of the students now attending the college.

The celebration began early, long before breakfast, when the seniors, wearing dainty kimonas and armed with pails of soap suds, assembled at College Hall centre and scrubbed the statue of Harriet Martineau.

After breakfast the seniors, led by their president, Miss Carolyn Nelson, and Miss Louise Greene, rolled their hoops about the lawn for an hour, presenting a fascinating picture. Then came chapel, the services being conducted by President Hazard.

When chapel exercises were over the classes grouped on the campus and cheered themselves, each other, the college and the college president.

Frolicsome Girls Caper on the Campus and Are Entertained in Evening by President.

The whole college, attired in bright May Day costumes, then played children's games, while a hurdy gurdy furnished music. The feature of the frolic was the crowning of the May queen, Miss Letsy Baird, the freshman president, by President Hazard. The committee in charge consisted of Florence Cantieny, '05, chairman; Edith Kingsbury, '05; Helen Baird, '06; Margaret Noyes, '07; Edith Wise, '08, and Juliet Poyntner, '08. The junior class was entertained during the evening at the annual May party tendered by President Hazard at her home.

TRIES TO KILL MOTHER OF HIS 17 CHILDREN

Forty Years Married, Thomas Martin of Quincy Is Seized With Insane Jealousy.

QUINCY, May 2.—Married forty years, the father of seventeen grown children and within two years of being seventy, Thomas Martin became insanely jealous of his sixty-five-year-old wife Eliza, and shot her with a revolver in their home at No. 43 Charles street, Atlantic. The bullet entered the fleshy portion of her right arm. The wound is not serious.

Of late Martin had read about the murder and suicide by a jealous husband in South Quincy and the police think it unbalanced his mind, making him doubt his own wife. Those who know Mrs. Martin say that she is a woman of irreproachable character, and ascribe her husband's attack to dementia.

Martin entered the house and had a slight argument with his wife, in the presence of several of his children. Without any warning he drew a revolver and fired a shot at Mrs. Martin.

His aim was bad, and the bullet entered her right arm. Before he could fire another shot one of his daughters-in-law knocked him down. He picked himself up and left the house, no one paying any attention to him. The girls called a physician to attend their mother.

Chief Burrell and Inspector Bradley were notified and hurried to the house. When they arrived Martin had disappeared. Dr. Johnson was attending Mrs. Martin, but no one seemed to have the slightest idea where the husband was.

A boy said he saw Martin going across the fields toward Hancock street. Inspector Bradley went after him and caught him. The revolver was found in an inside pocket of his coat. He appeared surprised when told that he had shot his wife, and said that he fired the revolver merely to frighten her.

Martin came here from Northbridge about a year ago. He returned from a trip to England but a few weeks ago, and so far as is known never had any trouble with his wife. On the way to the station with Inspector Bradley he asked to be shown the house in which the murder and suicide occurred a week ago, and displayed great interest in that case. He remarked, regarding his family affairs:

"I have stood things long enough. I've been married forty years, and have had but two years of comfort."

DIES AT WHEEL IN PILOT HOUSE

With his hands on the wheel of the government construction steamer General Thomas G. Gessup, guiding it up the tortuous channel of the harbor, past Boston light, Captain William Fairfield, more than thirty years a pilot in Boston harbor, died at the post of duty.

Standing in the pilot house of the steamer with the quartermaster, the veteran pilot was watching the buoys that mark the channel, when he lurched and fell backward. The quartermaster rang the alarm and took the wheel. When the vessel docked at Fort Warren Dr. Hurnburg of the garrison said that heart failure had caused death. Captain Fairfield ran away to sea forty years ago, and the greater part of his life had been spent as a pilot about Boston and San Francisco.

MARRIES THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

"Mother, I have married the most beautiful woman in the world," wrote William J. Wolfe of 39 Kent street, Brookline, to his mother, Mrs. Adolph Wolfe. "Her name is Ethel." Mrs. Wolfe is now recovering from the shock. She had no idea her son was to be married, and is wondering who Ethel is. The couple are expected to visit her soon, and Mrs. Wolfe is living in anxious expectancy.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

Bricklayers' Union, No. 3, at a crowded meeting in Caledonian Hall, voted to demand a Saturday half-holiday during the months of June, July, August and September. The demand provides that employes be paid off before 12 o'clock.

CAP MAKERS CELEBRATE.

The recent open shop victory in New York was celebrated by the United Cloth Hat and Cap Makers' Unions, Nos. 7 and 38, with a banquet and entertainment at Union Park Hall.

L. Baehr was chairman and toastmaster, and addresses were made by Messrs. Gordon, Zorn and Goldstein. The entertainment included vocal selections by Mrs. Garfin of Somerville, Mrs. Dora Greenberg and Messrs. Abramovitz, Goldman, Lachs and six-year-old Master Lachs. The committee of arrangements consisted of Messrs. Baehr, Goldman, Levin, Tobin, Lichtenstein, Widrair, Abramson and Skalmick.

COLLECTIVE BARGAINING.

"The trade agreement is the only means of maintaining industrial peace and averting strikes," declared Business Agent John F. Kennedy at a smoketalk of Sheet Metal Workers' Union No. 17 at Investigator Hall. President John F. Hynes presided.

"An agreement in order to be stable and satisfactory to both parties," said Mr. Kennedy, "must be a mutual one in which the fundamental rights of each are recognized. In the drawing up of trade agreements the policy of give and take must largely enter.

"It is generally recognized that the architects of Boston will favor builders who have trade agreements rather than those who usually have trade dissensions, and the builders who have trade agreements with their respective organizations will favor sub-contractors who have agreements with their respective crafts."

Mr. Kennedy urged that Local No. 17 follow the plan of collective bargaining in presenting their 1905 agreement to employers; that they treat with the employers as a body instead of individually.

LABOR NOTES.

Business Agent William H. Pope has been elected president of Bridge and Structural Iron-workers' Union to fill the unexpired term of Edward Sullivan, resigned. Ambrose Baker has been chosen secretary.

Cooks' Union admitted six new members and voted to hold a smoke talk May 28. James McLaughlin, J. H. McDonald and John T. Slattery are the committee of arrangements.

Blacksmiths' Union, No. 209, initiated three new members and received five applications.

International President Edward J. Lynch of New York addressed a meeting of Metal Polishers', Platers' and Buffers' Union. Mr. Lynch is here for a month's stay.

Action on proposed new bylaws will be taken by Woodworkers' Union, No. 24, at to-night's special meeting.

A mass meeting of teamsters will be held to-night at Gray's Hall, South Boston, under the auspices of the Team Drivers' District Council. The presidents and business agents of the different team drivers' unions will speak.

Railroad Machinists' Lodge, No. 567, holds a special meeting to-night to elect a president and vice-president.

Iron, Furring and Metal Lathers' Assembly, No. 1,850, K. of L., meets to-night at No. 45 Eliot street.

BURGLAR USES HOOK ON HORSE

"The man who broke into my stable must be the meanest man on earth. He is a theif and a brute," said Daniel J. Kelley of Harris street, Malden, after finding that a burglar had stolen several small articles and in wanton cruelty had taken a stable hook and beaten a fine driving horse. The animal's hide was pierced in several places by the sharp point of the hook and his back was covered with blood when Mr. Kelley entered the stable at Highland avenue and Pleasant street. The motive of the burglar in maltreating the horse is a mystery.

FORMER INSPECTOR, 73, WEDS WIDOW, 35

WAKEFIELD, May 2.—Friends of William H. McCausland, former police inspector of Boston, were greatly surprised at the news that he had been married to Mrs. Lilla W. Sawyer of Melrose.

Mrs. Sawyer, whose maiden name was Lilla Williamson, was a widow thirty-five years old, while Mr. McCausland is said to be seventy-three years of age.

AT LAST
New 10-inch Disc Records . . 50c
New 10-Inch Leeds Disc Records . . 25c
Fit any Disc Machine.
$30 Disc Machines 14.98
Mail Orders Promptly Attended To.
Boston Talking Machine Exchange,
95 Summer St., Boston.
Open Saturday Evenings.

The bachelor says the marriage certificate is a noose-paper.
—Vorenberg's Philosophy.

That fifty dollar effect

Backed up by quality, style and common sense prices, is what has made the Vorenberg clothes the most widely known and popularly worn ready-for-service clothes in Boston to-day.

We show ten styles where other stores show one, and offer you as good a hand-tailored suit or top coat as any man cares to wear for

$15

SPRING UNDERWEAR
At mill prices—for instance, we sell the Hammer's Mesh and Quaker Balbriggan Undergarments that sell the world over for 75c, here at........48c

Vorenberg's
The Big Store
With Little Prices
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

25 NEW CADETS ON ENTERPRISE

Twenty-five candidates took the special entrance examination for cadetship on the Massachusetts Nautical Training ship Enterprise, on board the ship at the North End Park. Members of the Nautical Training Commission were present during the day and at the close of the examinations declared themselves well pleased with the prospects for the coming year.

X-RAYS GIVE HARPER LIFE

NEW YORK, May 2.—By what is known as the fluorescent treatment, the cancerous growth that but a short time ago threatened to cut short the career of Dr. Harper, president of Chicago University, has been not only checked, but wonderfully reduced.

This was the pleasing verdict, following an X-ray examination which was made here on the distinguished patient. Dr. Harper is now said to be on the high road to complete recovery. For two long hours Dr. Harper underwent an examination by Dr. William James Morton at the latter's office, No. 19 East Twenty-eighth street, and awaited the verdict of the expert with unconcealed anxiety. The result of the examination exceeded even his fondest hopes, and he walked out into the sunshine with a step as springy as a boy. Later in the afternoon at the Manhattan he received the congratulations of scores of friends.

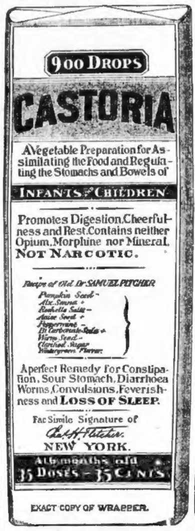
1,000 DANCE AT GINTER EIGHTH

The eighth annual entertainment and ball given by the employes of the Ginter Grocery Company stores was held at Odd Fellow's Hall, corner of Berkeley and Tremont streets. Nearly a thousand persons attended.

Contributing to the entertainment which was given during the early part of the evening, were Master Gorman, the boy soprano; Ethel C. Ranger, vocalist, of Lowell; Gene Mack, who rendered a number of poplar ballads very effectively; and Harry Colgan, whose back and wing dancing was warmly applauded.

The grand march was led by Mr. J. J. Buckley, floor marshal, and Mrs. Buckley.

Besides the employes a number of invited guests were present, including Harry B. Duane, treasurer of the Ginter Company, and other members of the corporation. Many beautiful costumes were worn.



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"The Message of the Violets," the song HIT of "The Prince of Pilsen," arranged as a waltz; "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye," the great march song HIT of the country, arranged as a two-step; "You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline," the beautiful ballad that has met with such universal favor, arranged as a waltz, as well as "Just Because You Were an Old Sweetheart of Mine," "I'm On the Water Wagon Now," "Tessie," "You Are the Only, Only, Only," and many other splendid numbers.

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Vocal.
Farewell, Sweetheart May. (Chas. K. Harris' latest and greatest success.)
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.
I Will Meet You at the Crossroads, Nellie Dear. (By writer of You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.)
Sylvie. (Song hit from Lew Dockstader's Minstrels.)
Just Across the Bridge of Gold. (Sensational descriptive hit by composer of "The Mansion of Aching Hearts."
When the Harvest Moon Is Shining on the River. (Big song hit from the Dockstader Minstrels.)
I Only Ask, Remember Me.
Alone in This Wide World, Alone.
The Man with the Ladder and the Hose. (Great fireman song.)
I Am Going to Leave You. (By writer of "Good-bye, My Lady Love.")
Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis.
Mamma's Boy.
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.
My Heart's Tonight in Tennessee. (By writer of "When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.")
Why Don't They Play with Me?
I'm Trying so Hard to Forget You. (By Chas. K. Harris.)
Nobody But You.
Twilight Song.

Instrumental.
Bouquet of Roses (splendid set of waltzes).
The Troubadour (two-step intermezzo by composer of "The Gondolier").
A String of Pearls (pretty teaching piece).
An Easter Emblem.
Koontown Koffee Klatsch. (March and two-step.)
Princess Royal Schottische.
Kentucky Belles (Two-step).
Cornfield Capers. (By Harry Von Tilzer.)
Violets and Roses. (Flower song.)
Star of the Sea (Vocal or Instrumental).
Simple Life (Valse lente).
Hazel Blossoms (Reverie).
At Sundown (Reverie).

Vocal.
She Waits by the Deep Blue Sea. (By the composer of "Blue Bell.")
Violets, Sweet Violets.
Go On and Coax Me. (By Harry Von Tilzer.)
Please Come and Play in My Yard.
Sweet Sana-oo. (From "The School Girl.")
Tell Me That Beautiful Story. (By composer of "Teasing.")
Back, Back to Baltimore. (Coon song hit.)
Shame On You. (Lew Dockstader's big hit.)
Blue Bell.
Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing.
How Can I Forget You, Dreaming of You All the While?
Since I Learned to Love You.
Just An Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Take Me Back to My Own Little Home, Sweet Home.
On the Farm in Old Missouri.
When I Come Home, Sweetheart.
Florence. (Good sentimental ballad.)
When the Bees Are in the Hive.
The Girl Who Cares For Me. (By writer of "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-Bye.")
My Love I Dare Not Tell. (Song hit from "The Medal and the Maid.")
Down Where the Suwanee River Flows.
We're Out For a Jolly Good Time.

Instrumental.
A Trip to Niagara March. (One of the prettiest marches published. Over 50,000 copies sold up to date.)
Love's Garden. (Beautiful set of waltzes.)
Dream of Madrid. (Spanish waltzes by Paul Rubens.) (Intermezzo Unique.)
An Autumn Wooing.
A Sprig of Shillelah. (By composer of "A Bit o' Blarney.")
Dance of the Zephyrs. (Schottische caprice.)
Falling Leaves. (Intermezzo.)
Laces and Graces. (By composer of "Cozy Corner.")
Parsifal. (Blended melodies from the opera.)
Gondolier. (Two-step.)

Vocal.
Keep a little Cozy Corner in Your Heart for Me. (By the composer of "I've Got a Feelin' for You.")
I'm Going to Meet Birdie Tonight.
Waltzing With the Girl You Love. (The latest success by the writer of "Come Take a Trip in My Airship.")
Every Little Bit Helps. (Great coon song.)
Somebody's Waiting for Me.
Sunday Morning When the Church Bells Ring.
'Way Down East Among the Shady Maple Trees.
I've Got a Feelin' For You.
Come Take a Trip in My Airship.
Abraham. (Late coon song hit by Harry Von Tilzer.)
You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline.
Good-bye, Little Girlie, Good-bye.
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.
Don't Cry, Katie, Dear.
Good Night, Beloved, Good Night.
When the Frost Is on the Pumpkin, Maggie, Dear. (By composer of "When the Harvest Days Are Over.")
There's a Dark Man Coming With a Bundle. (Lew Dockstader's big hit.)
In the City of Sighs and Tears.
The Little Rustic Cottage by the Stream. (Beautiful rustic ballad.)

Instrumental.
College Life. (March.)
A Gay Gossoon. (March and two-step.)
Polly Primrose March. (Vocal or instrumental.)
Roaming in the Gloaming. (Reverie by Charles D. Blake.)
A Pompeiian Rose (fine set of waltzes).
Morning Flowers. (Gavotte.)
The Bashful Bachelor. (Two-step.)
The Padishah. (Persian march.)
Romana. (Waltz.)
Uncle Sammy. (March. Vocal or instrumental.)
Girlhood Days. (Three-step.)
A Princeton Tiger. (March and two-step.)
Bashful Betty. (Two-step.)
Sifted Sweetness. (Waltzes.)

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SANATORIUM FAIR, GOAL OF SMART THRONG

Society Sets Seal on Brilliant Bazaar in Aid of Sharon Institution.

ORIENTAL MAGNIFICENCE

Because of the cleverness with which it has been arranged and its inherent attractiveness, society has enthusiastically set its seal of favor on the bazaar that is being held in Horticultural Hall for the benefit of the Sharon sanatorium for consumptives. The fair is to continue up to to-morrow evening at 10 o'clock.

Miss Alice Roosevelt and Miss Eleanor Sears were visitors at the bazaar yesterday. Miss Roosevelt bought a French hat at the millinery booth and took a chance on the Eliot Lee $500 watch. Mrs. John L. Gardner is co-operating with the management of the bazaar by opening a part of her home in the Fenway as a Japanese village.

Interesting Program.

An interesting program was offered during the afternoon and evening. There were Eastern dances by "Sato"; trick bicycle riding by "Billy" Chamberlain; the appearance of the great Italian magician, Signor Frank Chefalo; dancing of the tarantala by Miss Edith Rotch; the famous Sabot dance by Miss Dorothy Forbes and Miss Emily Bacon, and the marionettes by Mr. Tillo. At eight there was a grand concert by the Hatzy Natzy Hungarian Band from the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York.

In addition to the various stalls, there were buffet luncheon, tea, and table d'hote dinners served. The luncheons were in charge of Mrs. Frederick Thayer. Tea was served by Mrs. Alfred R. Weld and the table d'hote dinners, which were served from 6 to 8 o'clock, were in charge of Mrs. Jacob Hecht.

Under Italian skies are oriental stalls filled with artistic novelties. As the visitors walk through the Italian streets, meeting beautifully costumed women going in and out of the little shops, decorated on the outside with carvings and stucco adornments, gay with foreign banners, shields and emblems, with statuary above, they stop to admire the beautiful rugs and lamps from Arabia and Hindoostan. Then they come to a booth where delicacies from Porto Rico, the Hawaiian Islands and France can be procured.

The basket stall nearby includes novelties from the Orient. A few steps from the street is a Mexican market place with its loggia where flowers and embroideries are sold. Oddly costumed women sell old pottery and many other articles from that tropical country.

One of the most interesting places is the tent of Dr. W. L. Smith, formerly physician to the Shah of Persia.

Curious Collection.

The covering over the tent is hand woven and is said to be 400 years old. On the floor are Royal Bengal tiger skins, African deer and other rare skins, while standing about are curious old kettles, lamps and brasses. One kettle, hanging in gypsy fashion, was presented to Dr. Smith by the Shah on a hunting trip.

The picturesque costumes of the attendants, who represent the most fashionable society in Boston, are interesting. Many of the beautiful women wore costumes made up of heirlooms that had lain for years in chests—exquisite foreign fabrics and embroideries that belonged to their ancestors. Mrs. Bacon, who served Turkish coffee, wore white pineapple cloth embroidered in silver. Mrs. Richards, at the Parisian booth, was particularly noticeable, while Mrs. Quincy Shaw was regal in mien and attire.

Mr. John L. Gardner opened her beautiful white and gold music room as a Japanese village.

There is a Japanese village inhabited by real Japanese. A jinricksha in charge of a Jap is trundled up and down.

There is a curious stage show at different hours in the afternoon, in which an exhibition of jiu jitsu is given under the direction of Professor Uchimura of Harvard.

Among the well-known people present yesterday afternoon were General and Mrs. Nelson A. Miles, Mrs. Winston Churchill, who raffled off some lace and Japanese embroidery; Mrs. Arthur Cabot, Mrs. Taylor, wife of General Taylor; Mrs. Coolidge, Jr., T. Jefferson Coolidge, Mrs. Endicott, Jr., and Mrs. Oscar Iasigi.

Mrs. Gardner was everywhere, looking after the comfort and entertainment of her guests, gracious to all and ready to give any information asked for. She was gowned in a black canvas dress, the trained skirt made up with three deep flounces and worn with a bolero jacket, trimmed with black silk and made with flowing sleeves. A lavender Neapolitan straw hat, perfectly plain, and worn with a black dotted veil, pinned closely to the back of the hat, short-wristed white gloves, a gold-barred pin and a long, slender gold chain completed her costume.

BOSTON CHEERS MORSE VENTURE

Business Men Welcome Plans for New Passenger Steamers to New York.

Boston business men are delighted with the announcement of Charles W. Morse of New York, who has bought out the Metropolitan Steamship Company, controlled for years by Henry M. Whitney of this city, that within a year a fast line of passenger steamers will ply direct between Boston and New York, making the trip in about fifteen hours.

It is the intention of Mr. Morse to have a fleet of four steel vessels, operated by turbine engines. They will sail on alternate nights, probably leaving each terminus at 5 o'clock, arriving at their destinations at 8 the next morning.

D. D. Morss, treasurer of the Boston Chamber of Commerce to-day, said that the proposed line would be of benefit to Boston, and that he would be pleased to see any line in operation that will increase the business of this port.

Mr. Morse in New York last night said he intends to expend $4,000,000 on the new turbine steamers. A new company will be organized, but the present name retained. He is president of the Eastern Steamship Company, and for years has been interested in boats running out of this city and from cities and towns in Maine and Nova Scotia.

The sale of the Metropolitan line represents about $3,000,000. The steamers are the H. M. Whitney, H. F. Dimock, Herman Winter and James S. Whitney, with the auxiliary steamers Neptune and Glaucus. They are valued at $461,333, wharf property $706,598 and other assets bring the total valuation up to $1,222,836.

Mr. Whitney to-day left for New York, presumably to confer with Mr. Morse and attend to other interests. He was at his office but a short time in the morning, and had nothing new to say upon the transfer.

WINTRY WEATHER FAILS TO CHILL BOSTON'S WELCOME FOR 'POP' SEASON

SOME OF THE SMART SET WOMEN AT THE POP CONCERTS.

Sketched by Boston American Staff Artist.

SMART SET ASSURES SUCCESS OF 20TH YEAR OF POPULAR CONCERTS.

"Pops" redivivus!

Boston gives kindly welcome again to the "Pop" concerts, which have entered on their twentieth season in Symphony Hall under a welcome so genial that even Winter weather could not chill it.

You remember that good fellow, Dan Daly, in his feature song—

"Same old story—Nothing new."

Just so—same old "Pops."

Not so terribly old at that, only twenty years, just enough to get under the police listing this merry month of May. But old enough to be part of even conservative Boston. And so well established in its good points that "nothing new" is the best Boston wishes of it.

There were the same players, practically the same, the Symphony musicians.

Again in Bohemia.

There was the same bland Adamowski, Timothee of that name, wielding the baton with practiced ease. There were the delightful mauve and golden hall, the cosy tables, the Bohemian clink of glasses and still more Bohemian wreaths and clouds of cigar and cigarette smoke, the same old audience—not so, the same audience, but much of it charmingly young and fair.

To-day Messrs. Comee and Ellis, the men who manage the "Pops," are pleased that Boston did so prettily on the opening night. For it looked in the afternoon as though the initial "Pop" might make its bow under discouraging conditions. There was a literal frost of weather, cold to the point of danger for Spring attire. And right across the way, in Horticultural Hall, the benefit bazaar for Sharon Sanitarium was running in strong opposition, not deliberate and malicious opposition, but none the less lively for all that. For society was going to the bazaar and sweet charity had the "pas" over sweet music and even the seductive "Pops."

But society remembered Brothers Ellis and Comee and the "Pops," and when Conductor Adamowski raised his baton for Strube's "Black Bess" march the cozy little tables about the central floor were well filled, with the "rail" tables showing a goodly number of patrons. So, from this auspicious beginning the management argues a prosperous season for the "Pops."

The Proper Program.

The opening night passed quickly. Classic music—not too classic, the cheerful strains of light operatic numbers, snappy popular compositions, the popping of corks, the crackle of matches lighting for the smokers, the clinkety-clink of the glasses, the "slip-slip" of the waiters scurrying busily to and fro, the hum of light talk, all blended into that ensemble which makes the "Pops" a smart Bohemia, if such adjective can be applied to anything Bohemian.

The program was judiciously selected, a little of Waldteufel, a dash of Tschaikowski, a bit of Wagner for musical ballast, some of Victor Herbert's "Babes in Toyland" and Luders' "Sho-gun" for merriment, and so on, not too heavy for the popular mind, not too light for the "really, truly musical."

And the music was as it should be. So much for criticism.

Smart Set in Evidence.

The "first night" audience included such as these: Mrs. John L. Gardner and Miss Lena Little, Miss May Desmond of London, Major and Mrs. Henry L. Higginson, Misses Juliet and Barbara Higginson, Alexander Higginson and Julian Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Richmond, Otto Roth, Mme. Emile A. Marius, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick McQueston, Mr. and Mrs. H. Staples Potter, Captain and Mrs. W. H. Alline, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O. Rogers, Courtenay Guild, J. Mason Little and party, Commander Murch, U. S. N.

POLICE TAKE UP MARRIAGE OF YOUNG GIRL

Lynn Authorities Investigate Wedding of 13-Year-old Bessie Trask and J. H. Wyatt.

The police are investigating the marriage of Miss Bessie Bass Trask, said to be but thirteen years old. She was married to John Henry Wyatt, superintendent of the Immanuel Mission in Lynn, at the home of her parents, No. 180 Chatham street, that city, on April 18. Wyatt is said to be about forty years old, and has been divorced.

The wedding has caused a great deal of comment in religious and other circles in Lynn because of the youth of the bride. Police Chief Burckes of Lynn, is giving attention to the marriage, because the license was taken out in Swampscott, where Wyatt resides, and the law says that it should also have been obtained in Lynn, because the other contracting party lived there. City Clerk Attwill notified the police of this alleged neglect to comply with all legal formalities.

In the license, the bride's age was given as sixteen years, but public school records in Lynn state that she fas born on June 20, 1891. This makes her still thirteen.

The marriagt ceremony was performed by the Rev. Gilbert S. Bent, a retired Methodist minister of Salem, and it is said that he objected to officiating because of the girl's age until he had had a talk with her, Wyatt and her parents. Wyatt met the girl at the Mission, now closed, which he conducted at No. 207 Essex street, Lynn. She took a great interest in it, and after school hours went there to clean the rooms for evening services. Wyatt often took her on excursions to this city and other places.

Wyatt is a native of Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, and has children older than the child he married. He is a clothing salesman and employed in this city. He and his child wife are living in Swampscott. She is of average stature for her age and pretty. The parents of Mrs. Wyatt are said to be perfectly content with the marriage of their daughter. They came to this country from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. Mrs. Wyatt's father is William N. Trask.

LAWSON TO APPEAR IN SUIT

Thomas W. Lawson was present in the Supreme Court to-day before Chief Justice Knowlton and a jury, to testify to a suit brought against him for $225,000 and interest from July 28, 1899, by Paul Fuller. Fuller is the only surviving member of the old New York brokerage firm of Coudert Brothers.

Mr. Fuller alleges that Mr. Lawson subscribed to a quarter of a million dollars worth of preferred stock in the Kern Incandescent Gas Light Company of New Jersey, that he paid $25,000, but that the remaining $225,000 has not yet been received.

Mr. Lawson replies that the subscription was obtained from him by false representations.

Mr. Lawson appeared with his counsel Homer W. Albers, who will represent him. Everett W. Burdett represents the plaintiff.

CARS CRASH IN BROOKLINE

Slippery rails caused collision in Harvard square, Brookline, to-day of an inward-bound Allston trolley and an outward-bound Reservoir car. Vestibule glasses were broken and one fender bent.

NON-UNION MEN INSTRUCTED TO 'SHOOT TO KILL'

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, May 2.—Instructions to "shoot to kill" were given to-day to strike breakers, who are here to break the teamsters' strike, according to reports that were in circulation around the non-union headquarters to-day.

The reports were to the effect that the strike breakers' captains gave instructions to their men to "go the limit" in defending themselves from any attacks.

While the non-union negroes and foreign strike breakers were preparing to take out wagons, the Employers' Association awaited a response to an ultimatum that will determine the attitude of six of the largest teaming contractors in the city toward the strike.

The employers demanded of Arthur Dixon and the other firms—controlling six thousand drivers—that they deliver goods to the strike-bound houses or suffer a nullification of their contracts.

At the headquarters of the Employers Teaming Company, Secretary Job and others in charge of the affairs of the company, professed to know nothing concerning the reported plan to arm the company's drivers with Winchesters. A rumor was current, however, that several hundred "sawed-off" guns had been shipped into Chicago to be used in the manner named.

Police Guard Each Team.

The employers have arranged to send out five hundred teams. For the protection of these the police have made arrangements to send four uniformed and several plain clothes men with each wagon. Chief of Police O'Neill announced that he had increased his strike duty force to 1,150 uniformed men and 500 private detectives, and rested calmly in the assurance that he would be able fully to care for to-day's events.

Strike Breaker Curry early marshalled his forces at his headquarters. The first new arrivals were seventy-five men of mixed color from points in Michigan. They were given plenty to eat, and prepared for their duties. Curry asserts he is in the strike-breaking business "for Curry's sake, which means $1,200 a day, he says.

WAGNER-CONRIED LIBEL SUIT SETTLED

NEW YORK, May 2.—Bainbridge Colby anounced to-day that the libel suit of Frau Cosima Wagner, widow of the great composer, against Heinrich Conreid, impresario of the Metropolitan Opera House, growing out of the American production of "Parsifal," has been discontinued by mutual consent.

CLIMBS TREE AND LASSOES A WILD COON

South Newton Turns Out on Hunt with George Godsoe As the "Mighty Nimrod."

SAFELY CAGED IN CELLAR

George A. Goodsoe of Hartford stret, South Newton, is wondering where the handsome fat raccoon came from which he lassooed 'way up in a tree-top in front of Eleazer Thompson's house and thus brought safely to the ground.

"Brer" Coon is as wild as can be and resisted all efforts to capture him. But the lasso was too much for him and he now glares safely from behind the bars of a box-cage which Goodsoe has built for his new treasure in the cellar of his house.

The coon is evidently not a pet one—he is too wild. It is thought he may have escaped from Norumbega Park or some private estate in the Newtons. He is a plump, well-groomed 'coon, one who seems to have been living in ease and comfort till Fate sent him to the top of the aall tree in front of Eleazer Thompson's house.

Looked Like Bird's Nest.

Hewas first spied here Sunday, but was not taken for a raccoon, he was curled up so snugly.

"A last year's birds' nest," said the Hartford street people, passing by. But yesterday afternoon a sharp-eyed boy noticed this birds' nest moving.

"Gee, it's alive!" said the kid. And forthkith a crowd colected and formed itself into a committee of the whole to discuss ways and means to get down Brer 'Coon.

the tree and shook the branch on which the 'coon was perched. Brer 'Coon dug his sharp claws into the soft, Spring bark and clung on like a leach. Goodsoe shook the wind out of himself, but Brer 'Coon never budged. He grinned spitefully at Goodsoe and snarled with rage and fear, but nary a bit did he let go the swaying branch.

Wild West Methods.

Then Goodsoe came down and soon shinned up again with a rake handle, to which he had rigged a stout twine loop. He reached out with the loop and deftly pulled it over the 'coon's head. It tightened up the loop ab it till it had a full Nelson about Brer 'Coon's neck. Then he pulled.

Brer 'Coon clung, all teeth and toenails, to his tree limb, clawing and snapping at space and let down quickly to the ground and popped into a covered basket. After a little manoeuvring the loop was disengaged from his neck and Brer 'Coon "stayed put" in the basket, later to be shifted to his cellar cage.

It is supposed some dog chased him up the tree. Whatever he has been through, his appetite is still working day and night. He divides his time between eating and trying to bite the fingers off Goodsoe.

THIEF GIVES 2 POLICEMEN HARD BATTLE

Several Shots Fired at David Keefe During Chase Through the West End.

With bullets singing about his ears, David Keefe, aged twenty-one, of No. 33½ Dana street, Somerville, led Patrolman Cobbe of the Joy street station a long chase through the West End shortly after midnight, and was captured only after a desperate struggle with Cobbe and Patrolman Ridlon, who had been attracted by the shots and joined in the chase.

As Cobbe was on Merrimac street when he saw Keefe reaching through the window of No. 194, which is a second-hand store kept by Jacob Sandler. Keefe caught sight of Cobbe at the same time and dashed down Merrimac street, through Prospect and Lyman streets into Leverett, and from there down Causeway street.

During the chase Cobbe fired four shots, but none took effect. They did, however, attract the attention of Patrolman Ridlon, who was on Causeway street, and he headed off Keefe. The latter battled desperately, and might have made his escape but for the timely arrival of Cobbe. When searched four silver watches and chains were found on Keefe. These were identified as the property of Sandler.

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Others from $3.50 to $20.00.

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Harvard Beer

You will notice that every label is perforated, and that our $1000 guarantee of Purity is always on every bottle of the genuine.

Boston Branch, 39 and 40 Court Square. Telephone Main 1851.

$800,000 SUIT AGAINST A BIG FIRM IN COURT

Henry P. Smith Sues to Recover Share of Profits in Noted Boston Concern.

SAYS HE WAS FORCED OUT

Before Judge Bishop in the third session of the Superior Civil Court the hearing of the suit of Henry P. Smith against Caleb Chase and others for $800,000 on an alleged breach of contract is being tried.

Mr. Smith was the first witness called. He stated that he had been connected with the Chase & Sanborn Company, against members of which the suit is brought, for about sixteen years prior to the alleged breach of contract, January 1, 1897, and during that time he was buyer, financial agent, credit man and finally a co-partner in the company.

Mr. Smith alleges that he was a co-partner in the company from January 1, 1894, to January 1, 1897, when a renewal contract of co-partnership was drawn up and entered into. He declares that May 19, 1897, he was unjustly forced out of the co-partnership and the suit is brought to recover his share of the profits for the remainder of the time he maintains he should have been a partner according to the agreement.

Admit Co-Partnership.

The defendants, in their answer, deny each and every count of the plaintiff's declaration, admitting, however, that at one time such a co-partnership did exist, but claiming that the co-partnership was dissolved May 19, 1897, by mutual agreement, and that Mr. Smith was paid $289,219 as a settlement of any claim which he might at that time have against the company as a co-partner.

The suit was originally brought against Caleb Chase, Charles E. Sanborn, James S. Sanborn and Charles G. Sias, comprising the firm of Chase & Sanborn. The attachment for $800,000 against their property, jointly and singly, was placed on record May 19, 1902. On July 22, 1903, a motion by the plaintiff for an auditor to hear the evidence in the case was denied by Judge Sheldon in the Superior Court.

James S. Sanborn died May 11, 1903, and Charles E. Sanborn died January 27, 1905, thus leaving Chase and Sias the joint defendants.

Surplus of $390,307.

Mr. Smith on the stand said that at the time a notice was published in Boston papers stating that the firm of Chase and Sanborn was dissolved and that he, the plaintiff, had retired from the firm, he knew nothing of the transaction until after the notices appeared, May 22, 1897, stating that he had retired May 19, 1897. He said that he was subsequently forced to sign and acknowledge an assignment of his co-partnership because of this notice.

The plaintiff testified that on January 1, 1897, the firm had a surplus capital of $390,307 invested in government and municipal bonds, which investments he had been instrumental in making.

Mr. Smith was put through a searching examination by his counsel, Judge Dunbar and Sherman L. Whipple. The case is to be continued to-morrow.

MUSICIANS AT ODDS ON PARADE

Knights Templar Have Engaged Government Bands; Union Enters Protest.

The parade and review of the grand commandery of the Knights Templar of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, which was announced to take place in Boston on May 24, may have to be abandoned owing to opposition from the Boston Musicians' Protective Association.

Two government bands have been engaged by commanderies at Newport and Fall River. These two bands are not affiliated with the national union of musicians. The constitution of the union imposes a penalty of $50 on each member who appears in a parade with a non-union band.

Efforts have been made by Edwin A. Franklin, President of the Musicians' Union, to have the two commanderies release the government bands they engaged. In each case he has been unsuccessful, it being considered by the Knights that they have made a contract and that they could not release themselves from that contract.

So far the officers of the union and Right Eminent Sir Dana J. Flanders, grand commander of the Grand Commandery, have been unable to come to any agreement by which the difficulty may be turned aside.

This is the second time that the Boston organization has had active conflict over the government bands. On the first occasion, the encampment of the Grand Army, government bands were hired, but, owing to the nature of the parade the union musicians waived their rights.

As the observance of May 24 is the 100th anniversary of the Knights Templar it was planned to have the parade one of the big features. In all forty-six commanderies were to have been in line.

4 MONTH'S BABY IS MEMBER OF W. C. T. U.

LOS ANGELES, May 2.—Little Bertha Judson, the four-month's-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Judson, has broken all age records in the history of the W. C. T. U.

Recently she was admitted to the union by the president, Mrs. Hester Griffith. Mrs. Johnson has five other girls, all of whom are members of the society.

BOSTON ACTRESS DIES.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Mrs. Erasmus P. Harris, an actress, who supported Lester Wallack, Janauschek and other stars, and who was a daughter of George Appleton Baker, a Boston merchant, is dead.

I CURE MEN

MY GUARANTEE IS: FIRST I CURE YOU—THEN YOU PAY ME. NO CHARGE FOR MEDICINES.

I take every case on the above condition, and I give a written, binding guarantee to cure to stay cured all diseases of men by the **DR. COLLINS' New and Marvelous Method. Men, since it is conceded that I am pre-eminent in authority and experience, then why chance your health to less skilful doctors? Judge your physician by his record—always get the best. Don't experiment—it will surely end in bitter disappointment. See me first. I cure quickly and permanently.** I cure to stay cured **Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Loss of Manly Vigor, Errors of Youth, Drains or Discharges of All Kinds, Gonorrhea, Gleet and all private Genito-Urinary diseases of men. CONSULTATION FREE AND INVITED.** If you have any of the above troubles, if you are a slave to some bad habit, if you have seminal weakness, kidney or bladder weakness, or dribbling of the urine, or if you have any disease resulting from any cause, it matters not of how long standing or how complicated, then I promise a speedy cure (to stay cured) of your trouble. No detention from business in any case. No surgery, no pain, no nasty drugs. I never disappoint my patients. I keep all my promises. I have the experience and the only remedies that cure men to stay cured for life. **Remember, not a dollar need be paid until I cure you—you to be the judge.**

CALL AND BRING THIS ADVERTISEMENT WITH YOU

Office Hours 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 4. **DR. COLLINS** MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 11 BERWICK PARK

Near Hotel Plaza, off Columbus av., Boston, Mass (All Columbus av. cars stop at Berwick Park)

LABOR READY TO FIGHT FOR PUBLIC OWNERSHIP

Machinists Enthusiastically Indorse Principles Outlined by William N. Osgood.

The movement for the public ownership of public utilities that has been started in this State is receiving impetus from the labor organizations. The first demonstration has taken place under the auspices of Lodge 264 of the International Association of Machinists.

At the monthly meeting held in Machinists' Hall on Washington street, President William N. Osgood of the Massachusetts Democratic League addressed an enthusiastic gathering on the object and scope of the public ownership campaign. Mr. Osgood emphasized the fact that the movement is strictly non-partisan, the co-operation of all persons believing in municipal ownership, irrespective of their politics, being invited.

"We want everybody with us in this fight," said Mr. Osgood. "It is a fight for principle, and will be carried on irrespective of party lines. Its object is to restore to the people the natural resources that private monopolies have succeeded in gaining control of.

"The meeting of last Sunday demonstrated beyond doubt that there is a great public interest in this vicinity in the question of public ownership of public utilities. No plans were made for a large popular gathering, no speaker of prominence from abroad was engaged to address the citizens. It was intended by those instrumental in calling the meeting to have it a conference of citizens interested in the subject of popular government and the resumption of the control by the public of rights which naturally and legally belong to the public.

Great Movement Under Way.

"The interest manifested by the persons present at the meeting was additional evidence that one of the great movements which occur only once in a generation or two, and which can neither be made nor impeded, was under way.

"It is nothing that the love of liberty and equal rights should be strong, if slumbering, in Massachusetts, where men were once willing to lay down their lives and property, if need be, in protest against the unjust payment of a small tax without representation in Parliament.

"We can hardly expect that the descendants of the colonists and those who admire their example and derive inspiration from it should supinely remain inactive and permit themselves to be taxed by others and have their burdens increased just because the beneficiaries chance to be neighbors and citizens of our own country instead of a distant land and puppets of George III.

"Although this meeting was called by a special committee of the Massachusetts Democratic League, still it must be borne in mind that the plank of public ownership of public utilities is contained in the declaration of principles of the league, and is considered by its members to be good democracy, all that is required of the members of the league is to subscribe to the declaration of principles. That is the only requirement. The individual is left free to express his political action, provided he remain true to the principles.

To Fight for Principles.

"Any movement, partisan or non-partisan, which grows out of enunciation of the principals of public ownership will be welcomed and supported by every member. We oppose no man or candidacy, and we favor no man or the candidacy of no man. We are organized to fight for certain principles enunciated in the declaration signed by every member.

"One of these principles is the public ownership of public utilities. I think it cannot be emphasized too strongly that this does not tend to socialism, but merely restores to the individual citizen greater liberty in the pursuit of happiness and to the government its proper functions. Socialism means the control of all means of production, both public and private. Public ownership means merely the control and discharge of the functions which properly belong to the government. Their resumption by the government enlarges the liberty of the individual, and destroys competition between him and monopolies.

Public Rights and Private Rights.

"There is confusion in the minds of many persons, including men prominent in commercial and public affairs, as to the dividing line between public rights and private rights. By confusing these two, they confound public ownership with Socialism.

"Better service and better treatment of both employees and the public are some of the advantages to be gained from public ownership.

"This better service would be represented not only in dividends in dollars and cents, but in greater public comfort. Indeed the first object of government should be to earn and pay dividends first in public comfort and convenience and secondly in keeping down the burden of taxation.

"Of course the government could manage public utilities so as to make great profits for the public treasury if it were deemed desirable, and it may be deemed desirable to do this to a sufficient extent to charge the public a reasonable amount for service, because the result would be to lower taxes; and this is a very important matter to be considered by the State and by the municipality in these modern days of enormous municipal and State indebtedness. In no event, however, would there be an increase of taxes, because it is easy to prove, if sufficient space permitted, that the public securities offered would be readily taken up by careful investors. Such securities would be much firmer than those of any private corporation, for a public franchise is of great value, and as Mayor-elect Dunne of Chicago says, it is of priceless value whether owned by the public or a private corporation. And when owned by the public, it is a perpetual security. When owned by a private corporation, it is limited.

Conditions in this State.

"In this State particularly is this contrast great, for the laws do not permit the granting of any franchise in our streets to any public service corporation. The only thing granted is what is termed a 'revocable license' to use the streets. Yet this 'revocable license' is deemed of sufficient value to invite investment by careful and conservative men in the securities of Massachusetts public service corporations.

"Some of the other inevitable advantages to be derived from public ownership are better wages, shorter hours for the workmen and the abolition of strikes. There are no strikes in the departments of the government. Furthermore, the lobby and its agents now maintained by public service corporations at the halls of legislation would be destroyed, and its baneful influences would disappear.

"And finally, the strongest argument in favor of municipal ownership is that it has been universally successful wherever tried, whether in this country or abroad; and the evidence of this is plentiful on every hand."

> **To Restore the People's Rights**
>
> *The meeting last Sunday demonstrated beyond doubt that there is a great public interest in this vicinity in the question of public ownership. It was additional evidence that one of the great movements that occur only once in a generation, and which can neither be made nor impeded, was under way.*
>
> *This fight is one for a principle. It will be conducted on strictly non-partisan lines to restore to the people the rights which are theirs.*
>
> WILLIAM N. OSGOOD,
> President of Massachusetts Democratic League.

COLORED MAN LOST RACE WITH OFFICER

A mad race down Washington street between Patrolman Finnerty of Lagrange street station and Harry F. Alexander, a colored man, who Max Goldberg of 30 Faystone street, Roxbury, says stole his diamond scarfpin, delighted a big crowd just leaving the theatres. Alexander lost the race and was lodged in a cell at Lagrange street station.

W. L. DOUGLAS

UNION MADE $3.50 SHOES

YOU CANNOT BUY A MORE SATISFACTORY SHOE AT ANY PRICE.

Men in every walk of life, in all professions and trades, the gentleman of leisure and the working-man — all wear W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes because they're the best in the world.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more Men's $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

Douglas Shoes are Always Satisfactory.

"I paid as high as $12.00 for a pair of shoes made to order, on account of my left small toe being crooked (caused by tight shoes), but they never gave me the satisfaction I received from the pair of shoes you made specially for me some months ago, according to my mail order. They needed no 'breaking in,' they fitted perfectly from the moment I put them on. I walked a number of miles in them the first day I received them. I see you are now advertising Spring Styles; please send me your Catalog, as I shall want a new pair of shoes after a while."
CHAS. TEOKE, Ray, N.D.

The Alliance. popular Spring Shape. Made in Corona Colt, Gun Metal Chrome Tanned Calf, Tan Russia Calf, Vici Kid, Calf skin, etc. Military Heel, Button, Blucher or Lace. **Price, $3.50.**

Fast Color Eyelets will not turn brassy.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.50 and $2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Coltskin in his $3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is conceded to be the finest Pat. Leather made.

Write for New Ill. Catalog. Shoes by mail or express prepaid for 25 cents extra. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 Shoe Stores in Boston:

635-637 WASHINGTON STREET. 291 WASHINGTON STREET. 115-117 SUMMER STREET. 82 COURT STREET. 130 HANOVER STREET, below Washington St.

MEN

"I have practiced my specialty for 50 years. I have no branches or offices in other cities. I give my whole attention to my Boston practice, and do not divide my work among a number of establishments."

DR. LOUGEST

Cures Varicocele, Hydrocele and Stricture without an operation, and stops unnatural discharges.

RUPTURE Positively and permanently cured without the use of the knife. No detention from business. No truss. My method is the only one that will cure a Rupture without an operation or detention from business. I GUARANTEE TO CURE every case undertaken for a cure in FROM 30 TO 60 DAYS, or refund the money in full.

Do not delay, but call at once, as you risk absolutely nothing. Every case carries a written guarantee—the treatment is without risk.

Lost manhood, seminal weakness, effects of youthful indiscretions, nervous debility, pimples and blotches, hair falling out, loss of memory and energy, impotence, rheumatic pains, discharges and all private diseases quickly and permanently cured by an original and never-failing treatment. **Blood poison, ulcers, stricture, varicocele** and diseases of the **Kidneys, bladder** and **blood** cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury or hindrance from business.

Consultation Free

either by mail or at **Dr. Lougest's** office, also a free examination, if needed, with the X-Ray light. If unable to call, write for **Dr. Lougest's** Book, "Diseases and Weaknesses of Men." It is the only recognized authority upon diseases and weaknesses of men.

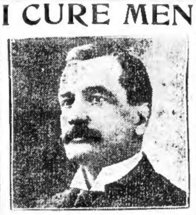
Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays included.

Remember the number, 313 Columbus avenue.

I am the only specialist in Boston who furnishes medicines free to patients.

313 DR. LOUGEST COLUMBUS AVENUE BOSTON, MASS.

I CURE MEN



MY BEST REFERENCE IS. NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.

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37 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

It may be in its primary stage, or it may have been hereditary or contracted in early days, thereby being constitutional. I cure all its complications; I stop its progress, eradicate every vestige of poison from the system, and this without the use of mercury or potash.

My guarantee to cure is:

"Not a dollar need be paid until cured."

Varicocele, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges, Loss of Manly Vigor, Drains, Losses, Kidney, Bladder and Prostatic Trouble and Private Diseases Cured.

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 10 to 1 only.

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Violins, Mandolins, Guitars

And all Musical Instruments; easy payments, $1.00 a week. BOSTON MUSIC & TALKING MACH. EXCHANGE, 95 Summer st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

REASONABLE TERMS.

MONEY to employees without security or endorser; satisfaction guaranteed; no advance fees. STRONG, 161 Devonshire st., room 316.

For Sale, Purchase and Exchange.

A HARVARD surgical chair, in good condition. Price low. Address E 66, Boston American.

CITY OF BOSTON.

BOARD OF POLICE.

T3 BOSTON, May 2, 1905. Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Edward E. Dearborn and Mary E. Dearborn, as Edward E. Dearborn & Co., have applied for a transfer of their license of the first and fourth classes to sell intoxicating liquors as victuallers and wholesale dealers "A," from 9 Eliot street to 24 Eliot street and entrance and passageway in rear, in said Boston, in one room and office, first floor, cellar for stock only, of said building.

THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

BOARD OF POLICE.

1341 BOSTON, May 2, 1905. Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Wadsworth, Howland & Co. (Inc.), Charles F. Howland, President; Henry A. Robbins, Treasurer, have applied for a license of the seventh class to sell pure alcohol for mechanical, manufacturing or chemical purposes, at Nos. 216 and 218 Clarendon street, in said Boston, in one room, first floor, and cellar of said building.

THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

BOARD OF POLICE.

1342 BOSTON, May 2, 1905. Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Wadsworth, Howland & Co. (Inc.), Charles F. Howland, President; Henry A. Robbins, Treasurer, have applied for a license of the seventh class to sell pure alcohol for mechanical, manufacturing or chemical purposes, at Nos. 82 and 84 Washington street, in said Boston, in one room, first floor, and basement of said building.

THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

MEDICAL.

A. W. TURNER, M. D. FEMALE SPECIALIST

For 15 years I have treated thousands of cases that have been deserted and given up as hopeless by the so-called female specialists. Ladies, call and receive my personal attention. **Advice free.** 161 West Springfield st.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 3 BEACON ST., near Parker House. Oldest established office. **Regular** physician, treatment safe and skilful; all letters truthfully answered. Hours 9-9; Sundays 10-3.

DR. GORDON Office 532 Tremont st. Oldest established and most reliable specialist in women's diseases; lowest prices. Hours 9-8; Sundays 11-3.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Lady's open-face gold watch, Elgin movement, monogram M. F. S., picture in back of boy and girl; short chain and locket attached; lost April 6, between Worcester sq. and Brookline Village; reward for return. T 55, Boston American.

LOST—English bull terrier "Bob," dark brindle with white chest, feet and tip of tail; white spot on neck; ears unclipped; ten months old; weight about 36 pounds; $10 reward. REV. W. B. STOSKOPF, 21 Chestnut st.

FOUND—Tuesday, April 25, on Waltham st., a class pin inscribed L. H. S. '04; owner can have by proving property. See MR. PACKARD, care Boston American.

LOST, Sunday, April 30, from 32 Hancock st., Scotch collie; brown and white marking; light leather collar, without name; answers to name of King; reward.

FURNITURE.

FREE AT THE RED STORE

I WILL sell you a beautiful 5-piece parlor set, mahogany, fine velour, $17.50, and present you free an elegant Rogers silver tea set, 4 pieces, gold lined, hand engraved, worth $10; this offer is made to you to visit the greatest bargain store in Boston, selling factory samples of all kinds of handsome furniture; it will pay you to call; see our National all iron and steel bed spring, any size, $2.50, elsewhere $5, and hundreds of bargains to beautify your home at half the cost; parlor furniture at one-half the price of other stores. RED STORE, 28 Portland st.

KEEP HOUSE—Outfits for 2 persons, nice goods, with extension table and 6-hole range, $75, only $6 cash and $1.50 per week; free delivery; no interest. GUY'S, 86 Canal st.

WANTED.

WANTED—5,000 FAMILIES TO JOIN THE

BLISS COAL CO.

And Get Their

COAL 50 CTS. PER TON

LESS THAN COAL CLUB PRICE.

OFFICE—131 STATE ST., ROOM 504.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICES—DIVORCES.

STRICTLY PRIVATE advice and book on divorce free; prompt, reliable, efficient; references everywhere; success all counties in Mass.; lowest fees, easily paid; our only office. LAWYER CHAS. C. ALLEN, 47 Court st., Boston.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations. Advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 314.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A 21-foot yacht, sloop rig, new sails and rigging, large cabin and self-draining cockpit; will sell outright or exchange for gasoline launch or dory. G. F. BROOKS, 367 Western ave., Cambridge, Mass.

SMALL SLOOP YACHT for sale cheap. Call Sunday afternoons. BUTTRICK'S BOAT HOUSE, 57 Marginal st., Chelsea.

SUMMER RESORTS.

FOR RENT—Hotel and camp on Rangeley Lake, accommodates 60 people, completely furnished, best fishing, delightfully located, having on it the celebrated Mingo Springs, finest water in the State of Maine. Address WYNNE, PRINCE & CO., 719 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

TO RENT for summer, 13-room cottage; fine view of bay and mountain, Camden, Me. Inquire of O. F. PAYSON, Camden, Me.

HOTELS.

WOMEN TRAVELLING ALONE should go direct to the Franklin Square House, 11 East Newton st., Boston; cheap, safe, warm, conveniently located; rates 75c., $1 and $1.25 per day; operated by the philanthropic association known as the Franklin Square House.

ASTROLOGY.

MRS. FOSS, business medium, palmist, card reader; tells object of visit. 180 Columbus av.

THE BALL ROOM.

PROF. SLYE, 661 Tremont st.—12 lessons $3; lessons day or evening.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

ATTRACTIVE, highly desirable, large, square front room, big closets, bathroom floor; new house, priv. fam.; very convenient; reasonable privileges and satisfactory terms made. 39 Elm st., Somerville.

BOARD—French professor, recently arrived from France, receives boarders in his family; French conversation only; French table; high references. Write PROF. COUNORT, 125 Princeton st., Springfield, Mass.

BOARDERS WANTED in private family, one minute from steam and electric cars. MRS. GREEN, 128 Elmo st., Dorchester.

FOREST HILLS, 57 S. Rose st., off Harborway, one or 2 rooms in new house, furnished or not; bath, use of kitchen; splendid view of park, near electric and steam.

FURNISHED and unfurnished rooms, side and square. 212 West Newton st.

FACING PARK—Well fur. front and side rooms, h. and c. water. 411 Shawmut av.

LARGE front room, sunny, nicely furnished, price $2; hot and cold water. 52 East Springfield st.

LARGE Furnished Square Room to let in private family. 8 Blanche st., Harrison sq., Dor.

MASS. AV., 434, cor. Columbus av., suite 2—Newly furnished all light rooms; all conveniences; private family; terms reasonable.

PARTY having a fine flat would let room to gentleman. MRS. W. C. HENDERSON, station A, Boston, Mass.

SMALL furnished flat wanted; must have all conveniences and be reasonable in rent. Address T 97, Boston American.

TWO nicely furnished connecting rooms, one flight, open plumbing, bath same floor. Also one square room. 51 Garden st., West End.

TO LET—3 large rooms; 64 Nassau st.; rent $3 a week. Inquire 12 Spring st., West End.

UNFURNISHED—Large room with every desirable convenience. 87 Worcester st.

VERMONT HOUSE, 40 Lynde st., West End—Rooms; day or week.

3 GLENWOOD ST.—1 minute Dudley transfer; furnished square room; hot water.

6 CONCORD SQ.—Well cared for furnished rooms, with all conveniences; reasonable prices.

8 HALE ST., near Greene—Elegantly furnished large front rooms; $1.50 per week; all modern improvements; private family. Americans; well-kept house.

8 BERWICK PK.—Very pleasant back parlor, h. and c. water, fine view; also side room.

13 DECATUR ST., Charlestown—Large nicely furnished front room, double entrance; also square rooms; board if required.

16 BERWICK PARK—Nicely furnished back parlor, hot and cold water; all conveniences; also front side room with good closet; terms reasonable.

16 EAST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Nicely furnished square room, hot and cold water; terms reasonable.

18 FOUNTAIN ST., Roxbury, off Regent st.—2 and 4 furnished rooms for housekeeping; low rent.

19 E CONCORD ST.—Three square rooms, all conveniences, furniture never used before; nice neighborhood.

20 WEST DEDHAM ST.—Nicely furnished square room, hot and cold water; prices reasonable.

22 BERWICK PARK—Nicely furnished back parlor and front side room; hot and cold water.

23 RUTLAND SQ.—Front, square and back square sunny rooms; all conveniences; reasonable prices.

26 UNION PARK—Back parlor to let; hot and cold water; side room, top floor, $1.50.

28 WORCESTER SQ.—Two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; one kitchenette; $4 per week.

29 BERWICK PARK—Nicely furnished, clean side and square rooms; day or week; telephone.

33 W. DEDHAM ST.—Front square, 1 flight, suitable for light housekeeping; price $2.50.

37 CUNARD ST., SUITE 1—Front square room, gas, bath, with board, $4 week to Protestant young men only. Call evenings.

38 WORCESTER ST.—Front parlor, running water; also alcove and side room; summer prices.

41 WORCESTER SQUARE—Large, newly furnished square room, $2.00. Also large side room, well furnished, $1.25. Fine location.

49 APPLETON ST.—Nicely furnished square rooms; hot and cold water; transiently or permanently.

52 WORCESTER ST.—Parlor, square and dining room for light housekeeping, all con., $2.50 upwards.

59 WORCESTER ST.—Newly furnished rooms, with h. and c. water; transiently or permanently; prices reasonable.

67 WORCESTER ST.—Square room, with kitchenette for l. h. k.; all conveniences; price right. Tel.

71 CHANDLER ST.—Nicely furnished rooms, h. and c. water, by the day or week.

96 W. CONCORD ST.—Back parlor, large closet, h. and c. water, gas; $3 a week.

115 APPLETON ST.—Well furnished clean rooms, by the day. Telephone 1165-3 Tremont.

145 W. CONCORD ST.—Square room, 1 flight; all conveniences; $3.50. Tel. 1391-1 Tremont.

172 WEST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Nicely furnished sq. front room, for gentleman; very quiet house.

180 NORTHAMPTON ST.—Nicely furnished front room and attic, near elevated station.

213 W. SPRINGFIELD ST., square and side rooms, connected, furnished or unfurnished; meals if desired.

295 SHAWMUT AV.—Nicely furnished square, side, connecting housekeeping rooms; $1.50 upward.

317 TREMONT ST.—Nicely furnished rooms; transiently or permanently. Tel. 1064-2, Trem.

356 TREMONT ST.—Two square rooms, suitable for two, convenient location; rent very reasonable.

671 TREMONT ST.—Large square room, h. and c. water; also side room; corner house.

690 MASS. AV.—Newly furnished front and back parlor; also square and side room; telephone.

SEWING MACHINES.

ALL MAKES—Second-hand, $3 to $19; new, $17.50 to $65; machines rented; repairs and supplies. ROXBURY SEWING MACHINE AGENCY, 28 Warren st., opp. Dudley st. L station; telephone Roxbury 934-3.

NEW Drop-Head Machines, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson and New Home, three days only, $27.50. HENDERSON'S SEWING MACHINE EXCHANGE, 173 Tremont st.

AUCTIONS.

CREAMERY and GROCERY STORE

WEDNESDAY, May 3, 1905., at 11 a. m., 196 Washington st., Dorchester—The stock and fixtures, consisting of teas, coffees, rice, spices, canned good, etc., also elegant butter, cheese, ice cream and milk chests, automatic scales, counters, brand new National cash register (cost $175), safe and desk. M. S. REINSTAIN, Auctioneer.

DRAMATIC.

SLIGHTLY worn stage, party and street dresses to sell or let, $2 and up. MADAM DEGROOT, 195 Pleasant st., tel. 1471-5 Oxford.

BICYCLES, ETC.

GREATEST BARGAINS in Boston; men's, boys' and girls', new and s. h. ALBEE'S, 90 Blackstone st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WOOD PIANO CO.

180 Tremont St.

MORE care is used in the manufacture of the Wood piano than may at first seem necessary. Time alone proves our theory. Unlimited guarantee. Write us for catalogue and prices.

WOOD PIANO CO.,
180 Tremont St.

WOOD PIANO CO.
180 TREMONT ST.

Henry F. Miller Upright	$150
Henry F. Miller Upright	130
Henry F. Miller Upright	125
Henry F. Miller Grand	250
Henry F. Miller Grand	100
Henry F. Miller Grand	75

All these pianos have been taken in exchange for new pianos, and if a used Henry F. Miller will suit, please investigate. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

KRANICH & BACH UPRIGHT.
TAKEN from Boston Storage Warehouse, as perfect as need be; seldom an opportunity such as this; write us and we will send catalogue. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

ESTEY ORGAN.
AS GOOD as when new, $35. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st. Write us for full list of bargains.

RENT A PIANO—3 months, $10; allow rent within one year toward purchase of that or any piano you may select; squares, $5 to $50; organs, $3 to $35; uprights, $75 to $450; all makes; new or second-hand. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st.; elevator; established 1869.

$70—MILLER upright piano; rich, full tone; in first-class condition. Can be seen at any time by addressing T 43, Boston American.

IVERS & POND.
WALNUT CASE, upright, $150, taken in exchange; full list of bargains by mail; write to-day. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

HENRY F. MILLER PIANOS.
ONE FOR $125; will suit a good musician; write us for full list of used pianos. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN.
ONE OF THE BEST we have ever taken in exchange; a splendid chance for church vestry. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

EVERETT PIANOS.
SPLENDID VALUE in little used upright mahogany, walnut and oak cases, $150; see these bargains. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

HENRY F. MILLER UPRIGHT, taken in part payment for new piano, $150. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.; write us for full list of bargains.

HELP WANTED—Female.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY,
6 FERDINAND ST.

50 COOKS, wages $8 to $15, meet proprietors Wednesday (for beach); 400 tabel, 200 chamber, 10 pantry, 45 laundresses, 10 kitchen, 15 slide girls, 7 space girls, for beach and mts.; 20 maids for hospital, 30 female attendants, 4 assistant matrons, 20 girls to train for hospital work, 30 green girls to assist, wages for green girls $18 per month; all please call before Wednesday. 6 Ferdinand st.

A DOLLAR a 100; write at home for home co.; bring or send 10c. for specimens, postage, terms, &c. (DEPT. A.) A. A. CO., 18 Winter street.

EXPERIENCED STITCHERS on coats, overalls, girls wanted. BAY STATE OVERALL MFG. CO., 23 Edinboro st.

GIRLS WANTED to work in rubber shoe factory in Connecticut; hand work, good hours, takes two weeks to learn, expenses paid while learning; when experienced can earn $8 to $12 per week; steady work. Apply or address M. M. CONVERSE, 228 Congress st., Boston.

LADY ASSISTANT for branch office; established business; $18 paid weekly; no investment required; position permanent; previous experience not essential. Address AMERICAN UNION, Como Block, Chicago.

LADIES—Earn $12 weekly preparing postal cards at home; dime for plan, instructions. RENOWN SPECIALTY CO., 15 Bonair st., Somerville, Mass.

LAUNDRY help, experienced collar starchers, also girl on shirt machine, steady positions. Apply at once. SEASIDE LAUNDRY, 83 Central ave., Lynn, Mass.

LADIES and gentlemen to gild tickets; best paying housework; particulars stamped addressed envelope. DEVEER, 853 Broadway, New York.

STITCHERS wanted; steady work. C. H. HOLLIS & CO., 681 Washington st.

WANTED—A trustworthy Amr. Prot. middle-aged housekeeper, with no encumbrance, for widower and daughter, that is looking for a good home than to high wages. Address A. L. G., 49 Bellevue st., Lawrence, Mass.

WANTED—By dressmaker, experienced help and one apprentice; come ready for work Monday. Hotel Columbia, 202 Pearl st., Somerville, Mass., Suite 3.

WORK FOR LADIES—Earn a good income stamping for embroidery; send dime for instructions. FRENCH EMBROIDERY CO., 15 Bonair st., Somerville, Mass.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER in good-sized family; good place and fair wages to right party. Apply 1456 Tremont st., Roxbury.

WANTED—4 girls, 16 to 22, that can sing with show; enclose stamp for reply. L 174, American.

WANTED—An experienced kitchen girl. 114 Dorchester st., South Boston.

WANTED—Young ladies for well-known musical comedy; good amateurs. Write E 173, American.

WANT GIRL, 10 to 13 yrs., one who wants good home. Address H 170, American.

YOUNG GIRLS, from 16 to 21, to do factory work. Apply THOS. G. PLANT CO., 1 Bickford st., J. P.

50 COOKS, head, second, and nursery girls; plenty places, good wages. 23A Blue Hill av., Roxbury.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY,
6 FERDINAND ST.

Cook, go home nights, col. or white, $5 or $6; cook and second, family in country during Summer; cook and sec., young preferred, city year round; general girl, $5; cook, $6, out of town; nurse girl take children out, home nights; cook, elderly, small wages, nice home.

A WIDOW, new arrival from Paris, wishes position in a widower's family, city or country. N 182, Boston American.

A RESPECTABLE Catholic woman would like situation as nurse for child 5 or 6 years or plain sewing. Address S. H., 53 Gray st., city.

COOK—Competent young woman wishes position in private family; will do part of washing; best of reference. Call Monday, May 1st, 97 St. Alphonsus st., Roxbury; Roxbury Crossing-Brookline car.

CARE for a child or young lady; young woman, educated and experienced, desires position with family spending Summer at the shore; best references. Address K., Box 114, Pittsfield, N. H.

COLORED WOMAN wishes a situation in small family; come home nights or work by the day. C. F., 106 Kendall st.

CAPABLE IRISH GIRL—Excellent cook, laundress; loves children; references. 23A Blue Hill av., Roxbury.

COMPANION—A refined young lady desires position, to travel preferred. Miss PAULINE WILLIS, 567 Pleasant st., Malden, Mass.

FAMILY WASHINGS to do at home, or would go out by day; good references if required. Apply 108 Phillips st., Roxbury, Mass.

GENERAL HOUSEWORK GIRL, experienced, would like situation in Roxbury; best of references. Write to M. H., 203 Townsend st., Roxbury.

HOUSEKEEPER, good manager (widow, 30), English, musical, well educated, desires position in gentleman's establishment; references. L 4, Boston American.

LAUNDRESS—Thoroughly experienced woman wishes family washing to do at home; has large sunny yard and all conveniences to do nice work; good references. Address 83 Blue Hill av.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN of refinement, who is a trained nurse, desires permanent position as attendant for invalid, or to care for aged couple; home more an object than remuneration. Address P. O. Box 61, Somersworth, N. H.

NURSE, graduate, wants a chronic case; or would travel with invalid; very capable, neat and kind; wages very reasonable; highest references. Address Nurse, box 82, Malden.

PARLORMAID—Norwegian girl would like situation; can furnish reference. 11 Waltham st.

SITUATION as housekeeper by woman, 50; will work for $3 per week; widower's home preferred. T 47, Boston American.

STENOG., 3 yrs. ex.; best references. Address Z., 413 Washington st., Cambridge.

WANTED—Work by the day, by a first-class cutter and fitter and up-to-date dressmaker; great worker, very reasonable, work satisfactory. Call or address DRESSMAKER, 54 Austin st., Cambridge.

WOULD like washing to take home and work by day or hour. 157 Northampton street. MRS. R. LAWSON.

WANTED—Day's work and washing to take home. Call or write MRS. TURNER, 646 Shawmut avenue, two flights.

WORKING NURSE would like engagement. 27 Worcester sq.

WIDOW would like situation as housekeeper for widower or bachelor. L 172, American.

YOUNG MARRIED LADY, employed part of day, wants work evenings. MRS. L. ADAMS, Gen. Del., Boston, Mass.

STOVES, ETC.

BEST TIME to buy ranges; largest stock of s. h.; lowest prices for new. ALBEE'S, 90 Blackstone st.

300 S. H. RANGES, Glenwoods, Magees, Crawfords, Hubs, etc., at low prices. WAVERLY CO., 107 Blackstone st.

PATENTS.

C. S. GOODING, M. E., 28 School, Boston—The only office designing machinery, soliciting patents, conducting patent suits; send for pamphlet; draftsmen supplied by day. Tel. M. 5146.

REAL ESTATE.

PROCTORVILLE, VT.

2 STORY and St. with ell and barn; was formerly owned by Ex-Gov. Fletcher; bathroom, hot and cold water, 3 water closets and sewerage to the river; Gurney hot water heater; radiator in every room; very large veranda on one side and end of house; would make a beautiful Summer residence or a nice home; about one acre of land. BENJ. J. SHAW, Ludlow, Vt.

SOMERVILLE.
AT A BARGAIN—A house of 11 rooms, bath and laundry, 2 minutes from 6 lines of cars, 3 minutes from High and Latin, primary and grammar schools; located in the best part of Somerville; 5,650 feet of land, 12 fruit trees and shrubbery; an ideal home; this is a rare opportunity for one desiring such a place. 30 Putnam st. Take Highland av. car from Sullivan Square terminal.

DORCHESTER LAND.

NINE LOTS on Capen and Selden sts., 3,200 to 4,700 ft., on easy terms; see owner. GEO. W. MACAULEY, 552 Norfolk st.

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME.
Two-family house in Egleston Square; will sell at sacrifice; 14 rooms, 2 baths; well rented; large lot; cost $5,300; price, if sold at once, $4,250. K 86, Boston American.

FOR SALE or to let—Fourteen miles from Boston, in North Reading, large house, barn, etc., with 5½ acres of land; also cottage, with 1 acre. For particulars address 9 Dearborn st., Salem.

FOR SALE—House, containing seven rooms, with stable and 6,000 feet land, desirable location in North Cambridge. Address H. J. P., 1759 Washington st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Two new 9-room beach cottages; spring water; large piazzas; reasonable price. D. W. CLARK, Sea View, Mass.

HOUSES for sale and to let, $100 down, balance easy terms. MEDFORD REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, 98 Washington st., Medford, Mass.

I PAY CASH (private) for anything you will sell anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

PATENT FOR SALE.

BEST thing in the world for a brick building cleanser; we can show you the proofs of our work that we have washed brick for two years, and as good as when washed first; for further information apply either in person or in writing.

LEBLANC & POIRRIER,
373 Boston st., W. Lynn, Mass.

DRUG STORE

For sale; will sell cheap; completely equipped; prominent corner in East Boston. Apply to MR. WHEELER, 24 Fulton st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Lunch room, $850 buys it; worth $1,000. P. O. Box 189, Lynn, Mass.

SPOT CASH PAID (privately) for stocks, stores, any kind, anywhere. ALLEN, 10 Tremont st.

AGENTS.

AGENTS make big commission selling our goods. VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 43 Tremont st., Boston.

PEARL INLAID GLASS SIGNS, great money maker; sells at sight; write for price list. NOVELTY SIGN WORKS, 37 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

HELP WANTED—Male.

A GENTLEMAN wanted in every city and town in New England to represent Int. Information Bureau; $25 security required. Address P. O. Box 1,321, Boston.

A BRIGHT MAN to sell a specialty to men; sure winner. THE RUSS MFG. CO., 352 Atlantic av., Boston, Mass.

AT ONCE—Men to fit for chauffeur's license; positions waiting. 36 Columbus ave., room 2.

A YOUNG MAN, energetic, good address, $15 week, advancement. MANAGER, 563 Tremont st.

ANY PERSON to distribute our samples, $18 weekly, steady. EMPIRE, 4 Wells St., Chicago.

BOAT BUILDERS and joiners; immediately; steady work; railroad fare returned to good men. WILLIAMS-WHITTELSEY CO., Steinway, Long Island City, New York.

BOYS wanted for wholesale stores, offices and many other positions; places for nearly 200 boys open now. BRECK'S BUREAU, 405 Washington st.

CIGAR SALESMAN wanted, experience unnecessary; good pay. EMANUEL CO., Station "J," New York.

CIRCULARS and sample distributors wanted everywhere, no canvassing, good pay. COOPERATIVE ADV. CO., N. Y.

CARPENTERS, living between Newton Centre and Medway, making portable houses; no lost time. E. F. HODGSON, Dover, Mass.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN on railroads everywhere; experience unnecessary; high monthly wages; firemen $100, become engineers and earn $180; brakemen $70, become conductors and earn $140; name position preferred; state age; stamp for particulars. RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, room 227, 227 Monroe st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MEN can make from $5 to $10 a day selling unbreakable glass lamp chimneys; can throw on the floor and stand on them without breaking them. C. J. & A. G. BROWN & CO., 209 Harvard st., Cambridgeport, Mass.; tel. 1477-2.

MEN wanted everywhere, tack designs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; permanent occupation, good pay. AMERICAN UNION, Pontiac Building, Chicago.

TEN hours' work at odd moments will yield you over $1,000; send 10 cents postage for particulars. J 157, Boston American.

WANTED—A bright, active agent in every city in New England on an exceptionally good proposition; a special plan; our agents are all making from $2.50 to $4 a day, six days in the week; one man in Lynn made $14 in one day; one man in Holyoke made $11.60 in one day. Address or call, Room 6, Rich Block, Malden, Mass.

WANTED—500 cotton mill help; 200 cotton weavers; 50 families to start new mill; also good broad loom silk weavers, male or female. Write to CHARLES M. NEWTON, Woonsocket, R. I.

WANTED—Active man with $125 to take half interest in established exhibition; experience not necessary; good opening; triflers, don't answer. Q 161, Boston American.

WANTED—Neat appearing, educated man; permanent position if competent; $14 weekly. DESMOND CO., 144 High st.

WANTED—Two fancy woolen weavers. NORTH VASSALBORO WOOLEN MILLS, North Vassalboro, Me.

WANTED—Boy to learn lunch biz; good house. MACKENZIE LUNCH, 79 Blake st., Lynn.

WANTED—Three woolen spinners, night work. RAY'S MILL, Franklin, Mass.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

AMERICAN, 50 years, not using liquor or tobacco, reliable and trusty, wants work in men's boarding house or as janitor or any light work. CHARLES E. EDMUNDS, T 49, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN wants position with private family to do stable work or driving; also understands the care and driving of gasoline automobiles; has license and reference. E 199, Boston American.

AUDITING or position wanted by thoroughly experienced bookkeeper, age 34, first-class references furnished. G 55, Boston American.

AMERICAN young man, age 22, to learn trade, good reference if required. Address L 178, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN experienced in watch and clock repairing, also jewelry, wants permanent employment; references. M 162, Boston American.

A YOUNG MAN wishes a position in a wine store, several years' experience, best of references. Address MR. NASH, 146 Chandler st., city.

COOKS—Two first-class cooks, colored; one as pastry or meat or all-round cook; one can take the place of chef; together or separate. Call 10 Piedmont street.

CHAUFFEUR, colored, graduate of Auto school of New England would like a position in private family. Address 413 Border st., East Boston, Mass.

CHAUFFEUR—Swede, 30, would like a position to run a gasoline car or launch; best references. P 148, Boston American.

CHAUFFEUR wants position, 2 years' experience. Address H. H. H., 94 Lexington st., Lynn, Mass.

ENVELOPES ADDRESSED, preferably at my office; best of work, lowest price; will bring you business; also copying, etc. Y 164, American.

EXPERIENCED EXPRESSMAN wants work; last place five years. H 171, American.

HAS ANYONE A VACANCY at small salary for thoroughly competent man in clerical, confidential, managerial or general office work? Or I would take envelope addressing; over twenty-two years with one house and strictest investigation as to bona fides invited. Q 162, Boston American.

HOTEL CLERK—Young man, 25, desires position in Summer hotel. A1 references as to ability and character. L 182, Boston American.

MARRIED MAN of 26 wants position in grocery and provision business; 4 years in last place, not afraid of work. Address W., 1,100 Washington st., Dorchester.

PROTESTANT young man of 28 wants position as driver of gasoline car. H. HASKELL, 41 West Walnut park, Roxbury.

WANTED—A responsible position by young Canadian (English); strictly temperate and not afraid of work; good references. Apply at once. J. C., 100 Grove st., Chelsea, Mass.

PAINTER, paper hanger and whitener, having all necessary tools and staging, wants work, in and outside, contracting. MARTIES, 20 Atwood sq., Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, collector or clerical work by an American, 33, experienced; good references. K 164, Boston American.

WANTED—Position as chef in summer hotel or city; European and American cooking; first-class references. T 54, Boston American.

WANTED—Work at anything; good man on wholesale wagon. Address 24 Bower st., Roxbury.

YOUNG MAN, experienced in watch and clock repairing, also jewelry, wants permanent employment; references. M 162, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like sit. as head waiter for the Summer season; has own waitresses with him all the time; best of references. L 184, American.

YOUNG MAN, 25, high school education, steady habits, wants situation; will start at low wages. H 172, American.

YOUNG MAN, experienced, wants family position; best of references. E 163, Boston American.

$25 TO anyone securing me a job as watchman or porter, watchman preferred. L 180, Boston American.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

TANNEHILL TO TOE MARK FOR CHAMPS TO-DAY

Chesbro is Griffith's Choice for the Slab Against Collins's Men.

GREAT BATTLE ASSURED

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	7	5	.583
Philadelphia	7	5	.583
Chicago	7	5	.583
Washington	8	6	.571
Cleveland	6	5	.545
St. Louis	6	7	.462
Detroit	5	7	.417
BOSTON	4	10	.286

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	10	2	.833
Philadelphia	6	4	.600
Chicago	8	6	.571
Detroit	6	6	.500
New York	5	5	.500
St. Louis	6	6	.500
Cleveland	4	6	.400
Washington	0	10	.000

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON at New York.
Washington at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at Chicago.
St. Louis at Detroit.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York—Boston, 4; New York, 3 (11 innings).
At Detroit—St. Louis, 6; Detroit, 0.
At Philadelphia—Washington, 5; Philadelphia, 4.
Total attendance (50 games)..........366,770

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	NEW YORK.
Burkett, l. f.	Dougherty, l. f.
Parent, s. s.	Keeler, r. f.
Stahl, c. f.	Elberfeld, s. s.
Collins, 3b.	Williams, 2b.
Freeman, r. f.	Anderson, c. f.
Grimshaw, 1b.	Conroy, 3b.
Ferris, 2b.	Chase, 1b.
Criger, c.	McGuire, c.
Tannehill, p.	Chesbro, p.

Umpire—O'Loughlin.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS, New York, May 2.—The cards having broken good for once this year, the Champs felt more like themselves this afternoon, and Collins figured confidently on putting another New York scalp under his belt.

The weather continued to be more fitted for snowballs than baseball, but things generally were not so chilly as they were yesterday. The sun shone brightly and the wind was not so strong.

Happy Jack Attracts Fans.

It was noised around that Chesbro would be sent in to pitch, and as a result the fans turned out in larger numbers than on the previous day. They were mostly of the dyed-in-the-wool variety, as the day was far too cold for comfort.

Chesbro is not tuned up to concert pitch. He has been suffering from a cold, and besides his right wing has been sore and has not completely recovered. But Griffith said he was the best man available and unless some of the other men warmed up beter than "Happy Jack," the later would go in to serve up his spit ball.

It was Tannehill's turn to hold up the Boston end. The famous left-hander has pitched good ball this season, except one game in Philadelphia, and Collins told the reporters that Jesse would do the twirling unless something turned up at the last minute to cause him to change his mind.

Criger, who helped win the game yesterday with a cracking three-bagger in the eleventh inning, was again ready to don the mask and chest protector. With this catcher in line again Collins's feels that his team is greatly strengthened.

Selbach Hitting Hard.

There is some comment here on the action of Collins in sending Selbach to the bench as soon as Stahl was ready to play again. Some of the close observers thought Boston's chances would have been improved had Collins laid Freeman off and placed Selbach in right field, as the later has been doing about the best hitting on the team in the games he has played. But, at that, everybody realizes that Captain Jimmy knows his business as well as any ball player in the country.

WATCH CHAMPS FROM THIS OUT, SAYS SAM CRANE

BY SAM CRANE.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 2.—It was to "Farmer Cy" Young to whom most of the credit belongs for winning the eleven-inning game. He was at his very best. He was batted for three earned runs in the fourth inning, but was invincible in the other ten innings.

The Highlanders had at least a half-dozen chances to win out, but the necessary hit was never forthcoming. When it came down to an issue as to the hit or strike out, "Old Cy" was always there with the proper bender and the control.

Young did not give a base on balls and struck out twelve locals.

It was Young's timely single in the eleventh inning that sent in Criger with the winning run. The latter shot the ball over third for a three-base hit after Ferris had been retired, and Young followed with a scorcher through Williams that couldn't have been gathered in with a net.

Hogg puzzled the Bostons not a little. Of the three runs scored off him in five innings, only one was earned. His wild pitch was very costly.

Orth was very effective up to the eleventh inning. Al looks to be good.

Grimshaw made an excellent impression in his fielding.

The Champions appeared yesterday to have reached their stride. Watch 'em from this out.

CHIMES BELL GOING FAST

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 2.—There are 500 horses being worked here, and they are a month ahead in speed of any season for the last ten years. Quarters are being done at a 2:10 gait by a hundred horses, Chimes Bell, by Chimes, dam by Liberty Bell, in Clem Beachey's stable, worked a half in 1:05¾, a 2:11½ gait.

The mysterious roan mare Mollie O., said to be by Young Jim, and to have a record of 2:16¼, has been sold to H. S. Morrow of Lexington. She has worked a two-minute clip without hopples, and acts like an old racer.

Notes of the Diamond.

Cincinnati, as usual, registers the first kick against an umpire. The objection is Billy Klein, who they claim is a few chips shy of Big Chief Zimmer and Augie Moran. A good name for the Reds would be "Kelley's Kickers."

* * *

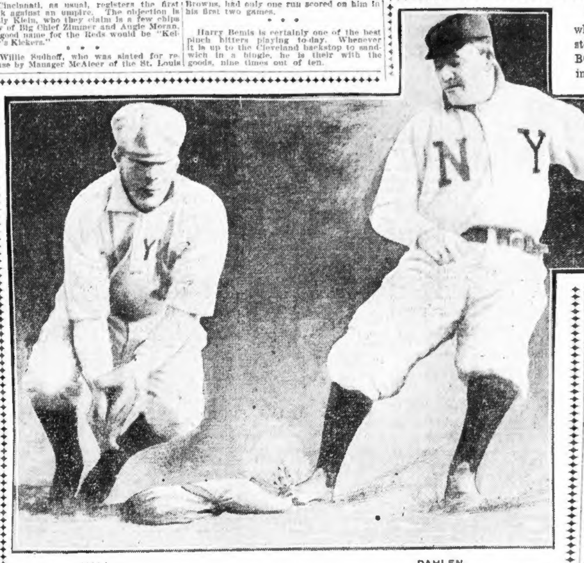
Willie Sudhoff, who was slated for release by Manager McAleer of the St. Louis Browns, had only one run scored on him in his first two games.

* * *

Harry Bemis is certainly one of the best pinch hitters playing to-day. Whenever it is up to the Cleveland backstop to sandwich in a bingle, he is their with the goods, nine times out of ten.

GIANTS, HALL AND DAHLEN

This picture of Outfielder Hall, who is a utility man, and Shortstop Dahlen, was taken by the **BOSTON AMERICA** camera man in the practice before the game.



HALL. DAHLEN.

ABE ATTELL TOYED WITH JIMMY DUNN

Special to the Boston American.

SHARON, Pa., May 2.—Abe Attell, of San Francisco, met Jimmy Dunn, of Newcastle, before the Nonpareil Athletic Club, of South Sharon, in a twelve-round bout.

Although Dunn got a draw, it was apparent to everybody that he was outclassed, for Attell did not exert himself at any time and was as fresh at the finish as when he entered the ring.

In the first round but eight blows were exchanged. Dunn forced the fighting and swung wildly. Attell was cool and displayed great footwork. From the second round Attell landed wherever and whenever he pleased and simply toyed with Dunn.

GOODWIN WON'T BOX.

Patsey Flaherty, matchmaker of the Douglas Athletic Club, seems to be up in the air for a match for the Chelsea club for this week, as Chester Goodwin refused to meet Matty Baldwin, saying that he has beaten the Charlestown lad twice and that the bout wouldn't draw.

HARVARD OARSMEN MAY ADOPT OCTUPLE SHELL

Several old blades of Harvard have made a study of advantages of octuple shell rowing as applied to racing and will try to have Harvard and Yale adopt the new rig. The oarsmen of these universities now use eight-oared shells in their big annual race on the Thames, but it is proposed to give the sixteen-sculls boat a chance to show its merits some time next season.

Eight men form the crew of the octopede, so called, each man plying two oars, instead of their being two sweeps a side as in case of the eight-oared craft. The crew of the octuple row like so many scullers, the form being decidedly pleasing to the eye, and the speed gained by the full banks of oars is faster than that of any boat propelled by manual power alone.

A well-known ex-Harvard oarsman went to Harlem River in New York last week to see some of the amateurs of the "Nursery" manipulate the eight pairs of sculls and was captivated by the superb appearance of the men. The rowing, he said, seemed as smooth as unwinding a spool of cotton.

"Some college men have set ideas as to the superiority of the eight-oared boat for racing," the oarsman said to a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN, "but I am sure they would change their belief if they watched an octuple shell go along. I dare say there may be great opposition to any change, but it is bound to come.

"We may have to start with a quadruple boat at first, but if we do this it will be the entering wedge.

"I see in the octuple shell, with its sixteen sculls going like one piece of machinery, the death of the eight-oared craft."

It is proposed to hold an inter-city octuple race and it is said plans are being made to have Boston, New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Chicago pick representative crews of eight men each for the octuple contest for the championship in connection with the National Association regatta at Baltimore in August.

BUTLER FARMED BY CARDINALS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, May 2.—President Pulliam of the National Baseball League announces the following contract and releases:

Contract: With Boston, Victor G. Willis.

Releases: By Chicago—Otto Williams, to New Orleans; L. F. Mitchell, to Portland (P. C. L.), and Arthur L. Pennell, to Colorado Springs. By St. Louis, John Butler, to Kansas City. By Cincinnati—Arthur Hoelskoettor, to Denver.

JIMMY WALSH HAD BETTER OF LOGAN

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 2.—In a fast six-round bout at the Washington Sporting Club, Jimmy Walsh of Boston had the better of Phil Logan of this city. There was a long delay because of Logan's failing to make the weight, and it looked for a time as if the windup would be called off.

Logan agreed to make 122 pounds, but when he weighed in he was eight pounds heavier than the Boston boy. They agreed to break clean and come away when ordered by the referee. This they did, giving the official no trouble.

For the first three rounds the bout was fast and all in the Boston boy's favor.

Walsh went right after his man at the opening of the third. He sent his right hard to the heart, left to the jaw and hooked the right under the ear without a return. Logan did not seem to have any steam behind his blows and was boxing so openly that Walsh crawled right in and pummeled him until he went to his corner in distress. After the third Walsh seemed to let up. He was not as aggressive as at the opening of the fight and contented himself with long leads.

Logan tried hard to fight back in the last round and regain some of the lost ground, but Jimmy met him with stiff rights and lefts to the region of the heart that took all the power out of him.

DODGE A MARVEL IN HARVARD GAMES

TRACK ATHLETICS:

The annual Spring handicap games held at Harvard were carried through under the coldest and most discouraging weather conditions, but one bright ray of sunshine helped warm the otherwise decidedly chilly atmosphere. This was the work of the freshman, L. P. Dodge, in the sprints. Dodge came from Noble's School with a reputation as a sprinter, but no one expected him to work the way he did.

He won both the sprints, the hundred in the very excellent time of 9 4-5 seconds and the two-twenty in 24 2-5 seconds.

Both these performances are remarkable, although he had handicaps in both events. In the hundred he started with a handicap of three yards and in the longer sprint with two yards.

There was a stiff head wind blowing when Dodge ran his races, so that, all things considered, it was a marvellous performance. Dodge was hailed as a second "Bill" Schick on the basis of his work.

No other men stood out very prominently as a result of their work. Howard Turner, '06, won the mile in a stirring race in the good time of 4 minutes 38½ seconds, with a thirty-yard start.

Chapin Brinsmade, '07, won the half-mile run with a handicap of fifteen yards in two minutes flat. H. H. Whitman, '06, who ran from scratch in this event, made a good bid for first, finishing a good second. His performance showed great promise.

A. W. Soule, '06, O. F. Rogers, '08, and J. F. Doyle showed well in the hurdles. The weather was too cold for the men to shew their real form. Dodge's form and speed marked him as a winner, though, and a worthy travelling companion for Captain Schick.

BASEBALL:

Harvard took a fall out of Andover on the diamond at Andover to the tune of 6-4. The schoolboys outbatted the collegians, but they were weak in the field.

Up to the eighth inning Andover led, 4 to 3, but again in the eighth with two out Harvard rallied and pulled out three runs and the game.

With two down McCarty was hit and passed to first. Spencer then lined out a single, his third of the game, and Schoenfus reached first on an error by Cushman, Andover's shortstop. With the bases full, Bradbury lined the ball to centre. Payette made a mess of handling the ball and by the time he had finished playing tag with the sphere McCarty, Spencer and Schoenfus had scored.

Paul Coburn was substituted for Castle in the sixth inning and held the schoolboys safe the rest of the way.

Clough, captain and first base for Andover, hit the ball in great shape. In four times at bat he got three clean hits, two of them ringing doubles.

Matthews and Coburn, both old Andover boys, got warm receptions from their old school-mates.

Harvard meets Colby at Cambridge to-morrow.

BENEFIT FOR ROGERS' FAMILY

A big benefit to the family of the late William H. Rogers by the management of the Boston National baseball team will take place on the afternoon of May 11 when Chicago plays Boston at the South End grounds.

Mr. Rogers was business manager for the club for twenty years and did faithful service for his employers, and the Triumvirate wants to show its appreciation in a substantial way.

Mr. Rogers died recently in New York after a short illness and his many friends in this city were greatly shocked by his death.

Receipts of all tickets for the benefit will go to the family of the deceased. Tickets will be on sale at Connolly's and Wright & Ditson's.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Fall River—Manchester, 5; Fall River, 4.
At New Bedford—New Bedfords, 9; Concord, 6.
At Nashua—Lynn, 9; Nashua, 8.
At Lowell—Lowell-Haverhill (postponed).

TWIN SULLIVAN ON WARPATH

Mike "Twin" Sullivan feels that he must concede liberal inducements to get on matches with Peter Sullivan or Jimmy Gardner. He says: "I will agree to meet Peter Sullivan and Jimmy Gardner at the Portland, Maine Club in the same ring one after the other for six rounds each, or will take on Honey Mellody, who calls himself the welter-weight champion. If I don't give the sports a run for their money I will not accept any for my end. Johnnie Sullivan of the Eastern A. C. can pick any of the touted lightweights for me, even Joe Gans, the colored king. It is pretty tough when I am willing to meet the best of them I am acused of taking on soft things. I admit that I will take soft money any time I can get it and there are few in any business who will refuse it."

BASEBALL WEATHER TODAY

These reports were made at noon to-day:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Brooklyn—Philadelphia, clear, 3:45 p. m.
At Boston—New York, clear, 3:30 p. m.
At Cincinnati—Chicago, clear, 3:30 p. m.
At St. Louis—Pittsburg, clear, 3:30 p. m.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York—Boston, clear, 4 p. m.
At Philadelphia—Washington, clear, 3:30 p. m.
At Detroit—St. Louis, cloudy, 3:30 p. m.
At Chicago—Cleveland, clear, 3:30 p. m.

Try BLEILER'S CAFE
FOR A FIRST-CLASS DINNER
BEST OF ORDER COOKING.
Choicest Wines, Liquors, Beers and Cigars.
GEO. BLEILER, JR., Prop.
82 BEDFORD ST., BOSTON

DUMMY TAYLOR TO FACE TENNEYITES

BATTING ORDER.

NEW YORK.	BOSTON.
Donlin, c. f.	Cannell, r. f.
Strang, r. f.	Tenney, 1b
Bresnahan, c.	Abbaticchio, s. s.
Mertes, l. f.	Wolverton, 3b.
Dahlen, s. s.	Barclay, l. f.
Devlin, 3b.	Sharpe, r. f.
Gilbert, 2b.	Raymer, 2b.
Bowerman, 1b.	Needham, c.
Taylor, p.	Wilhelm, p.

Parading with the champion Giants in the same band wagon is no easy task, and the Tenneyites tackled the hardest proposition of the season, because the schedule makers arranged these games so early. But when they are once over, the New Yorkers will be given a wide path, and the Tenneyites will saw wood by wreaking vengeance on some of the other teams who are not quite the same kind of timber as the Giants.

Baseball has its up and downs, and that the Giants are not unbeatable was proven by the victory wrought by the lowly Superbas, which shows that it it possible for the Tenneyites to do likewise. Tenney's teammates have all the fighting spirit needed to make the Giants hustle, and the second game in the series this afternoon is just as likely to go their way if the leaders fall off the least bit in thein championship gait.

Tenney Is Full of Ginger.

The team has got some ginger, and the players are on the jump when the bell rings. With the pitchers doing the right thing, the support is there to combine, and the team will make it interesting before the mid-season.

The Giants are the hardest nut to crack for any team, but the series is not likely to become an easy jaunt for the Gotham men, and with the two best pitchers out of the way they will have all they can handle in the local team.

Irve Wilhelm may do the pitching stunt to-day, and the Giants hold no terrors for him, as he has beaten them before, and is fit to do the act again.

Dummy Taylor May Pitch.

It is probable that McGraw will send in Dummy Taylor to twist the pellet against the Beaneaters. It is said that he is one of the hardest men in the business for base-runners to steal on, as he intuitively knows when a runner is about to take a chance. Taylor is a curiosity as a ball player, for, while bereft of the senses of speech and hearing, his other faculties are particularly well trained, and he ranks high in the profession. All the New York players are acquainted with the sign language and converse fluently with the player during the progress of the game. Taylor rarely makes any trouble for the umpire, and he is one of the members of the aggressive Giants into whom Muggsy McGraw has failed to instill the kicking spirit.

He is not rated in the same class with Matthewson and McGinnity, but is equal to them in fielding his position and he won his three contests against Boston last year, while the other pair won thirteen between them.

Mike Bresnahan is filling in at backstop with the same success that attended his fielding a year ago, which allows the shifting of Bowerman to first base till McGann gets back.

An invitation was extended to the champion Giants Monday to attend the performances in Boston of "Woodland" at the Tremont Theatre and "Florodora" at the Majestic. Manager McGraw's athletes naturally accepted this kind invitation, and President John T. Brush of the Gotham team as a reciprocal move invited the members of both companies to attend the baseball game to-day between the champion Giants and Manager Fred Tenney's Bostons. This means that a bevy of pretty members of the gentler sex will be in the grand stand at the South End park to-day to see the game and applaud their favorites of the contending clubs.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	9	3	.750
Pittsburg	9	4	.692
Chicago	8	6	.571
Philadelphia	6	5	.545
Cincinnati	6	7	.462
BOSTON	5	8	.385
Brooklyn	6	10	.375
St. Louis	3	9	.250

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	9	2	.818
Brooklyn	6	5	.545
Chicago	6	5	.545
Cincinnati	8	7	.533
St. Louis	6	6	.500
BOSTON	5	7	.417
Pittsburg	5	7	.417
Philadelphia	2	8	.200

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

BOSTON v. New York at South End.
Philadelphia at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
Pittsburg at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At South End grounds—New York, 8; Boston, 2.
At Cincinnati—Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 0.
At St. Louis—Pittsburg, 2; St. Louis, 1.
At Brooklyn—Philadelphia, 4; Brooklyn, 2.
Total attendance (50 games)..........386,410

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Those in the sun seats were the best off.

* * *

All the old fans were at the park. The Giants are a big attraction.

* * *

John Dunn chatted with Mr. Brush on baseball matters. The new owner of the Nationals is a steady attendant at the games.

* * *

Rip Cannell made a great catch off Gilbert in the third and had Devlin, who ran from first to third, easily doubled.

PURITY

A Victory for

TRIUNE ALE

In these days of adulterated ales, we feel the public will be gratified to read the following letter, which speaks for itself:

Boston, Mass., April 28, 1905.

McCormick Brewery Co., Boston, Mass.:

Gentlemen—I have analyzed the sample of Triune Ale, brewed by your company, with the following results:

Specific Gravity	*1.00706*
Absolute Alcohol (by weight)	*6.5 p. c.*
Total Solid Extract	*4.58*
Sugar	*1.4*
Ash	*0.219*

I pronounce this "Triune" Ale a pure and wholesome beverage in every respect. Respectfully submitted,
DR. J. W. BAIRD,
Professor of Analytical Chemistry, Massachusetts College of Pharmacy.

Your Hotel, Restaurant or Cafe, or any first-class Bar can supply you, or phone the Brewery for a case sent to your home.

McCormick Brewery Co.
Telephone 144 Roxbury.
Bottling Dept.
Telephone, 6 Roxbury, Boston
Founded 1820

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

WHY MEN DON'T MARRY---BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Because the Average Girl Is Ignorant of the Most Elementary Rules of Housekeeping

PIE LIKE MOTHER USED TO MAKE
MATRIMONY
JOHNSON

Make a Good Pie, Ask Him to Help Eat It, and There Will Be One Bachelor Less

GIRLS, the oracle has spoken.

He's only twenty-two, this oracle, and therefore his words of wisdom may be taken with a grain of salt, but at the same time they seem to me to be applicable in a great many cases.

This is what he says: **"The girls aren't taught half enough about housekeeping, and the fellows are afraid they won't make good wives. They know how to look pretty and dance and play the piano, but a fellow wants more than that in a wife, you know. He wants a helpmate—some one who will help him make a success of his career, not ruin it by incompetency."**

There, girls, don't you think that sounds pretty fair reasoning for a boy of twenty-two?

He's the kind that will make a good citizen, business man and husband if he lives up to his convictions and marries a sensible, fine girl instead of a pretty, dressed up doll.

At present he thinks he will never marry, but he will. He's too fine to be wasted as a bachelor.

And now that you know one reason why men don't marry, it's up to you to remove the cause.

How many of you know anything about housekeeping?

A man may fall in love with a girl because she is pretty and bright.

During the courtship all is rose-colored. He doesn't get near enough to earth to wonder whether his divinity can cook a steak.

But once the divinity has become the wife she is expected to blossom forth in all sorts of domestic accomplishments, and then the first crumpled leaf shows in the rose of happiness.

The wise bachelor, when he sees how his married brother's air castle has tumbled, makes up his mind to avoid a similar catastrophe.

The mothers are the ones who are responsible for this state of affairs.

Every girl should be given certain household duties and taught how to perform them properly.

The beauty of neatness and cleanliness should be early instilled in her.

She should be taught plain cooking and sewing. And above all she should be taught how to economize.

Many a man has succumbed to Cupid's wiles when the little god masqueraded as a good cook and housekeeper.

Go into the kitchen and learn to cook, and don't do it in an untidy, slipshod way. Do it well. Make the kitchen and the whole house as neat as a pin, and then keep at it until you can cook a good meal.

Even if you go to business every day try to find time to learn something about the practical side of housekeeping.

It is more important that you should know how to broil a steak than how to make a drape for a piano.

And don't forget to thoroughly study the intricacies of pie making.

When you have learned how to make a first-class pie invite your best man friend to dinner. He won't be able to resist that pie, and there will be one less bachelor in the world.

Men are very material beings, you know. They like comfort and good living.

I know of one family where there were four exceedingly plain daughters.

They were nice girls, but they had no drawing room accomplishments.

No one ever dreamed that any one of the four would marry.

But they did, every one of them.

Because They Are Afraid the Girl They Would Like to Wed Doesn't Understand Cooking

I asked a man the reason, and he said, "Because in the first place, they were nice girls, though lots of people didn't discover the fact on account of their plainness. And then they thoroughly understood how to make a man comfortable. There was always an easy chair to sit in, a spotlessly neat room, no fuss made when ashes were dropped on the floor, and a nice little supper cooked by the girls themselves. Men were always made welcome and to feel at home, and at the same time knew they had to behave themselves if they wished to call again. Those girls have all married well, and they'll make splendid wives."

So now, dear girls, don't disdain the old-fashioned accomplishment of housekeeping.

Learn to do it well and help reduce the ranks of these fussy old bachelors who won't marry because the girls don't know how to make them comfortable.

WHAT IS THE FUNNIEST THING BABY EVER SAID

I desire to express my thanks for appreciation shown by publishing sayings of my grandson, and would say that I, too, appreciate the column devoted to the little folk, as all true parents should. Respectfully yours,

No. 23 High street, Quincy. MRS. F. C. FIELD.

This is one of scores of similar letters which are pouring in on the Bright Sayings Editor.

There is yet time to win one of the daily prizes of six magnificent photos of your child.

Make your letters short and address Bright Sayings Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer street, Boston.

MARY BUCKLEY.

Included Everybody

MY husband was taking his departure for work one Monday morning, which was on wash day. As usual, he kissed Harry, aged four years, myself and little Mary, aged two and one-half years. When he turned from her she quickly called to him, looking toward the kitchen:

"Oh, papa, you forgot the washerwoman!" MRS. A. BUCKLEY.

Everett.

BUBBLES ON HER FACE

I had a lady caller one afternoon who wore a veil with large black dots. A week or so afterward my little girl, not quite three years old, said:

"Mamma, I want to see the lady with the bubbles on her face!"

MRS. CHARLES H. JONES.

No. 75 Hancock street.

CAR LAUGHING

While taking a trip to Dedham last week my little May, aged two and a half, trying unsuccessfully to go to sleep, suddenly blurted out:

"C', mamma, the car's laughing. Make it stop." MRS. C. M. WILSON.

No. 20 Dundee street.

WHAT ABOUT HIM?

Our little boy, Harold Phillips Arnold, just three years of age, is anxious for a baby sister or brother. The other day he was saying something about it, and I told him if he had a baby sister he would have to give her all his clothes. He said:

"Well, what you s'pose going to become of me?" MRS. CHARLES F. ARNOLD.

No. 170 Amory street, Roxbury.

TEETH FOR BABY

My little boy, four years of age, was scribbling on an old piece of paper. I came out and asked him what he was writing, and he said:

"Writing a letter to God to put teeth in the baby's mouth."

MRS. W. B. HARNDEN.

No. 7 Burrell street, Roxbury.

FEARED CONSEQUENCE

My little nephew, Stanley Stuart Setchell, just three, sat silently thinking while his grandma talked to his mamma about a new suit purchased for him. "Well," said grandma, "it is such a pretty suit let's keep it, even if the neck is a trifle small. I can cut that out." A few moments later Stanley looked up and said:

"Grandma, p'ease don't cut mine neck out, 'cause den I won't have any face."

STANLEY'S AUNTIE.

No. 88 Montclair avenue, Roslindale.

HOW EDNA FELT

One day last Fall a friend called, and taking my little niece on her lap, who is just four years old, said: "Well, how is Edna feeling to-day?"

"I'm feeling in your pocket book," Edna said." M. FULLER.

No. 5 Gainsboro street.

SPLINTERS IN HIS

The other day my little boy, Edward, aged three and one-half years, was given his first caraway seed cooky. He evidently did not like them, for when he was offered a second one he asked:

"Are there any splinters in it?"

MRS. JAMES M. BARTON.

No. 33 Trenton street, East Boston.

TOO MUCH DRAFT

There was a man in our town who always came home intoxicated and so they named him "Red Hot." One day my little son, Joseph, three, sat by the window and someone said:

"There goes "Red Hot," and he said:

"Wall, if him are red hot they better shet him draft off."

MRS. C. A. ROBERTS.

No. 183 Chatham st., Lynn.

WHAT WAS BITING AGE?

My boy who is fourteen years old brought home a bunch of pussy willows and my little boy Arthur asked me:

"How old do putty willows drow before day bite yer?"

MRS. E. HEUSER.

No. 9 Ulmer st., Roxbury, Mass.

OVERTAKING MAMMA

"You must hurry up and grow so you can help mamma," I said to Mabel.

"That's easy," she said. "I am growing bigger ev'ry day, but mamma, she stays just the same, and pretty soon I'll be the biggest." MRS. B. DOUGLAS.

No. 32 Cedar st., Roxbury.

HOW COULD THEY?

One day my little girl, Gertrude, aged five, was standing near by when I happened to say: "Why, my arm is asleep." She looked at me, then asked: "Can your arms or legs go asleep?" I answered, "Yes." She looked surprised and said:

"Well, they haven't any eyes."

W. F. BLAKE.

No. 24 Bayden street, Brockton.

SALT IN HER FACE

Little Margaret, on being taken out in the first snowstorm hesitated before stepping on the back piazza and said:

"Let's go round to the front door mamma, I don't like dat salt in my face."

SADIE B. FITZPATRICK.

No. 1 Bluff st., Worcester.

MERELY INFURNAL

My little son Robbie ran to meet me one night as I came home, saying:

"Oh, pa, we are going to Mrs. C—'s to a party to-night."

I answered:

Oh, I am too tired to dress and go out."

"Oh, never mind," he said, "about dress. I heard her tell ma it would be just an infurnal affair." W. H. BELYEA.

No. 51 Newbern street, Roxbury.

SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE

My little daughter Violet, aged two years, was playing with her little brother, aged four, when suddenly some dispute arose over some of the toys and I heard her say:

"No, bruvver dear, tain't so. I knowed, cause I'se borned afore you was."

MRS. GEORGE SAWYER.

No. 24 Monadnock street, Dorchester.

ONLY A HALF

My little girl, who is two years old, took a dollar bill from the table and went out to get some candy. The candy dealer came to me and told me. I scolded her. She replied tearfully:

"I didn't take it all, mamma. I only took a half." BEATRICE F. SCHMIDT.

No. 531 Dudley street, Roxbury.

PAPER ON ONION

Little Ruth was helping me peel onions one day, and she said:

"You have to take the paper all off before you get to the onion."

Beachmont. MRS. E. C. ACKERMAN.

The week's winners in this Contest will be announced in next Sunday's Boston Sunday American.

SCARLET LIES

By the Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER LXI.—Continued.

"FOR Heaven's sake, Holland, say no more! I cannot stand it. I am not a bad man. I love Mary, my daughter, beyond everything on earth, and——"

"And yet calmly sacrifice her to this man Darch?"

"It is because there is no other way."

"But what do you fear from him? What power can he possibly have over you, that can make you do a thing like this?"

"If you only knew——"

"Yes, but that is just what I do not, and what I want to. Why won't you tell me?"

Armstrong looked up. His eyes were glistening with tears. It is no exaggeration to say that Armstrong had never been so moved in his life. A brief silence fell between them. For a few moments Armstrong wavered. It wanted very little then to make him tell Stephen everything; but that very little was lacking.

"No, no," he exclaimed. "I cannot! It is impossible—quite impossible!"

"Very well then," he said fiercely; "so I am to understand that——"

"You are to understand, Holland," interrupted Armstrong, "exactly what my daughter has told you."

"Which is?"

"That she desires to release you from your engagement to her."

"And about Darch?"

"That," said Armstrong, with a sudden access of that dignity which distinguished him as a man above his fellows—"that is a question, Holland, which has nothing to do with anyone but herself and—and me!"

"Thanks!" said Stephen grimly. "You absolutely refuse me an explanation?"

"Absolutely," answered Armstrong morosely. "I make no defence. I ask for no consideration. I merely decline, because it is not in my power."

"You are a very cute man!" said Stephen.

Armstrong bowed his head.

"Think what you will of me. I have appealed to you."

"And I to you."

"I wonder," said Armstrong, "whether it is possible, Holland, for you to comprehend the possibility of—of your losing everything on earth?" Stephen winced, and went a little pale. What could Armstrong mean? "To lose everything," the elder man continued—all the great fabric built up by a lifetime of honest endeavor and enterprise—to lose one's good name—to be branded as

A Criminal—

to"——

"You mean that Darch could do this to you?" cried Stephen incredulously.

"Suppose he could?"

"Well?"

"And by agreeing to a certain thing, by making a—a certain sacrifice, one could save it all?"

"Well?"

"Would you do it?"

Stephen turned angrily upon the elder man.

"That means, I suppose," he said contemptuously, "that you are giving your daughter to save your own skin?"

"Not my own skin," said Armstrong, "but the life and happiness of others—of Mary herself, for instance"

"You doom her to a life of misery—a living death!"

"The alternative is disgrace and dishonor," answered Armstrong.

"Can anything be worse for her?"

"But there are others."

"I only think of her," said Stephen. "The others do not count. So she is to be the sacrifice, eh?"

"It is the only way."

"I may at once be perfectly frank with you," said Stephen, "and tell you that now nothing upon earth will make me stand calmly by, now that I know, though most imperfectly, the position of affairs!"

"What do you mean to do?" asked Armstrong, anxiously.

"I shall see Morley Darch," replied Stephen.

"It will do no good—only harm!"

"We shall see," said Stephen laconically. "Anyhow, that is what I mean to do."

Armstrong looked very alarmed. He had certainly never expected Stephen to adopt this attitude. For the moment he was nonplussed.

"I rather think," said Stephen, "that it is a matter which is almost entirely between Mr. Morley Darch and myself."

There was a wild and hunted look in Armstrong's eyes.

"Holland," he said, "perhaps it has not occurred to you that there may be far more serious issues at stake than a good name and reputation, a huge commercial credit, a man's cherished personal honor, and the honor of his wife and child?"

"What do you mean?"

"Suppose," said Armstrong, "that there should be a man's life at stake?"

"A man's life!"

Armstrong bowed his head.

"Yes, Holland, a man's life."

"What do you mean, Armstrong?"

"I can say no more," said the elder man, in a voice uncertain and husky with emotion. "But I beg of you to consider carefully what you do, and not to think that I have sacrificed my daughter without exhausting every other possible expedient. Remember, too, Holland, that if Mary were to refuse to comply with the conditions laid down and to marry you, she would not be happy—far from it!"

"I could make her perfectly happy!" cried Stephen. "I know it—I am sure of it."

Armstrong shook his head again.

"You little know!" he said faintly. "I doubt whether, if the facts were known, that she could live to brave the scandal. Holland, again let me beg of you to be careful—to think well before you take any action!"

Stephen's face was very grim.

"My mind is made up," he said firmly. "I am going to have a chat with Darch."

"Then do not forget, Holland, what I have told you. It is far, far better for Mary to be the wife of Morley Darch, and live out her life in misery, than for the alternative to happen."

"On that point," retorted Stephen, "I must beg leave to differ. I will leave you now, and go and find the man."

Stephen had little difficulty in finding Morley Darch. That gentleman was restlessly pacing the south terrace, a settled frown, that might perhaps better be described as a scowl, darkening his sallow complexioned, Hebraic features, and giving him the appearance of some evil fiend in the flesh.

"Hallo!" he exclaimed, as he caught sight of Stephen. "Finished your private confab with the old man, eh?"

"I have," replied Stephen grimly; "and now I want what you delicately describe as a 'private confab' with you! It has not until quite recently come to my knowledge that you are a low and vulgar blackmailer—a mean, scoundrel, who is despicable enough to trade on some

Private Secret

he possesses!"

Darch had hardly expected this.

"What the deuce do you mean?" he jerked out savagely.

"Just what I say," answered Stephen. "You are forcing Armstrong to do something which is directly opposed to his own inclinations!"

"That is quite possible," said Darch. "But I quite fail to see what Armstrong's affairs have to do with you!"

"Miss Armstrong's affairs are my affairs!" said Stephen.

Darch swore beneath his breath.

"What are you driving at?" he asked fiercely.

"I need not trouble you with any elaborate explanations. Suffice it to say that I know!"

"Well?"

"And knowing what I do," continued Stephen, "I am now going to ask you a simple and direct question. Do you mean to insist on this infernal bargain? Do you mean to go on?"

"Most certainly."

"Very well, then," said Stephen, shrugging his shoulders—"then I know what to do!"

"You can do what you like!" retorted Darch.

And there was a look of venomous defiance in his handsome black eyes.

"You must be a pretty low cur!" said Stephen.

"I am fighting for the woman I love," said Darch. "You, Mr. Holland, may perhaps know a little of what that means."

"You will never marry Mary Armstrong—never! She belongs to me!"

Darch laughed brutally.

"We shall see about that," he said.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Stephen. "That you should dare to presume to think for a moment that such a thing were possible—you, a low blackguard, who, finding it impossible to win her by fair means, descends to blackmail, you"——

"Not so quickly, Mr. Holland," interrupted Darch. "I fancy you must be a very singularly constituted specimen of humanity. You have an enormous amount of

Assurance.

Are you, pray, so much better fitted to be the husband of Robert Armstrong's daughter than I?"

There was no mistaking the man's meaning. Stephen winced and went a little pale.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Who are you, pray, to talk of virtue and honor, eh? Ha, I rather fancy, if it comes to the point, and an independent world has to judge between us, Mr. Holland, its judgment would hardly be in your favor!" The man laughed mockingly as he accentuated Stephen's name and title. "And since you wish to have it out with me, as it were, I am quite prepared. Let us by all means have it out, here and now, and once and for all. If you attempt to interfere between me and Armstrong, or attempt to take my affianced wife from me, beware! She would accept you on your own valuation, because she does not possess all the facts. For instance, the world might gain some very valuable information from me if it were really necessary. Do you clearly understand?"

Stephen was silent—dumfounded. Another peril had arisen in his path. What Morely Darch knew, who could say? But he knew something—perhaps all.

A thousand wild thoughts and fears rushed through his mind. For the first time in his life he realized that Morley Darch knew his secret.

"Shall we cry quits, Mr. Holland, asked Darch; and he made no attempt to cloak the mockery in his voice, or cloak the threatening sneer on his face. "Shall we cry quits, or am I to understand that you would like the opportunity of proving your identity. Ah, Mr. Holland, I think we will call it quits!"

Stephen turned and reeled rather than walked away. The man's mocking laughter followed him. He knew then that the end had come.

CHAPTER LXII.

The Pinch of Poverty.

GEORGE LANG did not rouse himself for some time after Judith Mort had taken her rustling skirts and her jingling chains out of the bare living room of the Greenwich lodgings.

With her bodily presence the woman herself faded entirely from his mind. It was Bella who possessed his every thought; it was his overwhelming grief at the loss of her that alone had a place in his mind. He had never realized until now how much he had cared for her—how he had been building high hopes, ever since he had known her, on that day when they would join their lives and sail the sea of life together. Never for one single moment had he suspected that she was not free.

George Lang ground his strong white teeth with rage at the thought that Bella was returning to her wretched husband. He was filled with fury. He wished that he had that miserable specimen of humanity at his mercy, so that he might crush the life out of him and free the woman he loved from this intolerable and shameful burden.

And then, again, from fury he fell into sheer despair. Bella was lost to him, and he felt as if he were the loneliest creature in all the world.

Thus Mrs. Lang found him when she came in from an expedition which had for its object the raising of a paltry sum on a trifling trinket that still remained to her from those "better days," which, to the simple-hearted Lion King were a mystery into which he had never tried to probe.

"Why, Georgie," she exclaimed, "it isn't a bit like you to be down on your luck! My dear boy, we've had our share of bad fortune; this can't go on forever."

"It's something else, mother," said the Lion King in a strange, despairing voice. "It's something that makes everything else

"Tell me, my boy," said Mrs. Lang sympathetically.

She crossed the room and laid one of her beautifully shaped white hands, with their incongruous look of having done so much hard work, on his broad shoulder.

TO BE CONTINU

First Aid To The Lovelorn

EDITOR WOMAN'S PAGE:

I am nineteen years old and good looking; have a good position, earning a salary of $12 a week. About seven months ago I met a young man whom I did not care for at all. He gave me, after seeing me only about three times, a gold locket with his photograph in it and about three months later a very beautiful watch. Now I have become very much in love with him. In the meantime, about five weeks ago, he had occasion to change his position, and I have not heard or seen anything of him since. I do not think it would be correct on my part to write to him, as I think if he thought anything of me he would write to me. Now, would you advise me to return his presents and forget all about him, which will be very hard for me to do? He also has a photograph of mine. He remarked to me of late that I was too nice a girl to waste my time on him, as I know he was only making a salary of about $14 a week, and he knew I had every comfort a girl could have. Probably he has done it for the best.

DISTRESSED.

HE is not treating you properly, and I think you had better send his gifts back to him. Gifts of that sort are too valuable to keep if you are not friendly with the giver. I do not think, dear, you should have accepted the locket on such a short acquaintanceship. I agree with him; you are too nice a girl to waste your affection on any man who does not properly appreciate it. You are making a good living. Do not throw yourself away before the right man comes. Do not be unhappy.

Nan Patterson's Case A Lesson for Girls

By Dorothy Dix

TO-DAY hundreds of thousands of girls in this city and all over the country are reading, with absorbed attention, the newspaper accounts of the trial of Nan Patterson, charged with having killed her lover.

It is not strange that women should be interested in this case. To begin with, it furnishes a murder mystery as deep and curious as any that Sherlock Holmes was ever called upon to solve, and in addition it possesses all of the elements of the romance that women adore.

Youth and beauty, illicit love and wild and stormy passions, the sparkle of champagne at midnight suppers, the glamour and glitter of the stage, the prodigality of money that came without labor and was wasted without thought—these are the warp and woof out of which the case is woven.

It could furnish a dozen Ouidas and Laura Jean Libbeys with plots for the kinds of novels that most women sit up of nights to devour, and it is all the more thrilling because this is a story, told under oath, of real life and of happenings of yesterday and to-day.

BUT THIS IS SAFER.

THIS MAY SEEM IDEAL——

It is a good thing for girls to read the account of this trial. But it is like an old-fashioned novel. It has a moral, and they ought not to skip that.

For, strange as it may seem, Nan Patterson represents the ambition, the desire and the highest ideal of happiness to the great majority of girls.

The Nan Patterson of their dreams, and the one they desire to be is the Nan Patterson of yesterday—the pretty Florodora chorus girl in silken stockings and satin slippers and lace trimmed lingerie, who dances and coquettes across the stage a time or two, and then goes out to champagne suppers with adoring suitors.

That is their idea of being on the stage. That is their idea of being an actress. Doubtless that was Nan Patterson's idea also, and when she found out that to be a real actress meant incessant work and self-denial and labor, and that success only came on the stage after talent had paid its tribute in years and years of heart-breaking effort, she lacked the courage and the strength to make the fight.

She took what she thought was the flower-strewn path of pleasure. She became one of the glittering chorus girls with gorgeous gowns and jewels and cabs, who dine sumptuously every night in cafes, and who are envied by the shabby little girls, who are so ignorant that they think that all this sparkle and tinsel is what "being on the stage" means.

And the moral of it all is this—the flowers grow only a very, very little way along the primrose path for women, and all the balance of the long way is set with stones and thorns. Nan Patterson is only twenty-two and already her feet are upon the rocks. DOROTHY DIX.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

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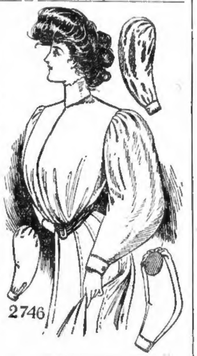

No. 2,746—No matter what other features are permitted to stand, Fashion demands that the contour and size of our sleeves shall be continually changed, and nothing stamps a gown as belonging to a past season as do sleeves which fail to come up to the present requirements. Leg-o'-mutton and coat shaping are exceedingly popular, as they are becoming to either a stout or slender arm. For afternoon dresses, tailored suits, shirt waists and coats, either of these models can be used. For medium size 1¾ yards of material 36 inches wide are required.

Pattern No. 2,746, sizes from **9** to **14** inches arm measure.

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ABOUT THE HUB

Did you ever see a professional lobbyist feazed? That wellnigh impossible thing happened at the State House Friday. The lobbyist in question is one of the oldest and foxiest of the crew that wears the colors of the third house. Rushing into one of the offices he put in a hurry call for the headquarters of his employers. When the connection was made, he shouted:

"That the boss? This is So-and-So. Say, the Senate has refused to advance that What-You-Call-It bill. I could not force it through. But, say, I made Senator Blank stand up in his boots and say a word for it, and you bet he voted for it. I gave him a talking to that he won't forget in a hurry. Yes, that's all. Well, I cannot help it; I did all I could. Good-by."

Just as the conversation began there walked into the office a very dignified person, who took a seat directly behind the lobbyist at the 'phone. As the lobbyist turned around they met face to face. For a minute Mr. Lobbyist hesitated, his face suffused with blushes. Then he stammered something and made a hurried exit. The dignified person was the Senator he had been talking about. The Senator refused to be interviewed.

* * * * * * *

The editor yelled "Hi, you!" to his ever-ready staff,
"We've set up all the local and we need more telegraph.
Get busy with the wireless 'long the Cochin-China shore,
Report those cussed fleets again for seven columns more."

* * * * * * *

His business brought him frequently into the office of a well-known real estate man in the Paddock building. He had succeeded in forming a bowing acquaintance with the pretty bookkeeper. Bowing didn't satisfy him. He said good morning, passed comment on the weather and received a pleasant response. Still he wasn't satisfied.

Upon returning from lunch one day she found a short note enclosed in an envelope with a theatre ticket. This was the limit. The play was "Too Much Johnson." The bookkeeper was as resourceful as she was attractive. That evening the buxom colored woman who cleaned out the office was rewarded for little attentions bestowed in the neighborhood of the bookkeeper's desk.

When he enters the office now he doesn't even bow.

To the clerks he is known as Mr. Johnson.

* * * * * * *

Eddie Blondell, who recently filled an engagement at the Globe Theatre, told the following story to a group of friends:

In the little town of Columbia, Ind., is a chair manufacturer who is a redhot Republican. Before the last presidential election he held that if Parker was elected the country would go to the dogs, but if Roosevelt was chosen there would be only so much more prosperity.

After the election the chair-making business got dull and the factory was closed down indefinitely. The old fellow was reminded of his glowing prophecy before "Teddy" was placed in the White House.

"Wal," he replied, "I guess we've got so much prosperity the people ain't got time to sit down."

* * * * * * *

General Morris Schaff, member of the Gas Commission, threw a "double cross" into the Committee on Public Lighting the other day that has had some of the members guessing ever since. He had been called upon to answer questions relative to certain phases of the gas propositions.

"I understand, gentlemen," said the General, "that you have decided upon a compromise that is satisfactory to everybody, and it seems to me you have called me too late in the game. What I might say could hardly be effective now."

He was assured by members of the committee that he had been misinformed, whereupon he drew from his pocket a newspaper and began to read from the now famous "sliding scale" article prepared and sent out to the "conservative" press by J. Harvey White. The reading had proceeded but a few paragraphs when House Chairman Cole interrupted the General with the pointed question:

"Say, do you think we are such fools as to be caught by that sort of guff?"

Very blandly the General retorted: "That is a leading question. I refuse to answer."

And now there are members of the committee who are wondering what he meant.

* * * * * * *

Chairman "Tom" Talbot and Secretary "Ed" Mansfield, of the Republican State Committee, who are making a tour of inspection through the different Senatorial districts of the State, were scheduled to appear before an admiring audience in Waltham the other night, and decided to go out on the 7:38 o'clock train from the North station.

When they reached Causeway street the clock on the station showed that it was 7:37 o'clock, and they dashed madly through the waiting room and made a wild run for the train.

They swung up on the steps of the last car, sank breathlessly into a seat, congratulated each other on their good luck in making the train, and then sat quietly until 9:15 o'clock while the railroad employes cleared away the wreck of a derailed train that had blocked all tracks. Then they telephoned the sad news to Waltham and went home.

* * * * * * *

One of the most desirable candidates for Selectman at a recent suburban town election owes his defeat to the fact that he is too good a doctor. How, argued his fellow-townsmen, could he look after their ailments and attend to public affairs as well?

The local barber laid down the doctrine, with general approval, that a physician was a public officer and had "no call" to meddle in politics. The successful candidate is a Boston business man who spends most of his time in the city.

LAST NIGHT'S SHOWS AT THE THEATRES

Lew Fields Shines in "It Happened in Nordland" at Boston

By J. Frank Davis.

You don't know what it was, and I don't know what it was, but "It Happened in Nordland." It was something about a queen who ran away to get married, while an American ambassadress (America had become entirely governed by women, with a Presidentress and a woman's Congress), who happened to look just like the queen, came in and ran the government to suit herself and discovered in the Dutch comedian her long-lost American brother.

Nordland was a sort of Anthony Hope-Jim Hackett kind of a place, where the population was largely feminine and devoted all the time when it was not singing "How glad we are to welcome our queen, tra, la, la, la," to changing its remarkably gorgeous costumes. It had a long, lean prime minister, a short, fat war minister, a ragtime talking navy minister, and nearly a hundred ministering angels—the last in gorgeous raiment that startled you into gasps of admiration when they threw on the colored lights.

In Nordland they came on and said funny things, and sang lively songs, and danced prismatic dances, and once in a while somebody said something that led you to believe there was going to be a plot. Then the quips and music started all over again and you found out it was a delusion.

The Boston Theatre was almost filled. Down stairs and in the first balcony they were standing up. There was a lot of applause and Victor Herbert worked as he never worked before, and nearly smiled himself into hysterics.

This was a mighty personal matter with Victor Herbert last night. It was up to him to prove that the show could run without Marie Cahill. It came dangerously near not doing it. When it pulled through, notwithstanding the glaring hole the absence of the co-star with Lew Felds made in the production, he beamed.

The theatre-going public, which spends its hard-earned pennies to see a show, isn't especially interested in the feuds of the people which entertain it. Of course, when those feuds interfere with the progress of said show, supported by said pennies, it has to become the public's business.

Over in New York, where "It Happened in Nordland" has been running for a couple of hundred nights, the honors of the opera have been equally shared by Lew Fields, Victor Herbert and Marie Cahill. Fields, since his divorce from Joe Weber, has been proving he could go it alone with this show. Herbert is the composer of the tuneful combination, of which Glen MacDonough wrote the book and lyrics. Miss Cahill has had the leading woman role, with her name on the bills in big, black type.

Miss Cahill's contract allowed her to interpolate a couple of songs. Mr. Herbert would not conduct the orchestra for them, because he didn't write them. She said he had the orchestra conducted improperly when she sang them, so as to break her up. Saturday night there was a clash. Miss Cahill made a speech to the audience, in which she said just what she thought; the orchestra hissed her, the audience applauded her, and she ran off the stage in tears. Then she told Lew Fields she wouldn't remain a star with him if Mr. Herbert was to continue to run the orchestra, "so there," and as Fields had an opinion that Herbert was a pretty good-sized asset to the show himself, Miss Cahill took her doll and teaset and went home.

For a few hours Lew Fields faced the problem of how to run the play through his Boston engagement without Miss Cahill, and it looked as if he would have to let his hundred pretty chorus girls walk the Rialto for a fortnight. Then he acted like a Napoleon of finance, engaged another leading woman by wire, got her to Boston in a hurry, locked her in a room with the part, planned a string of rehearsals for the next two days, and she—Miss Jeannette Lowery, best remembered as the original "lady lunatic" in "The Wizard of Oz"—will be Katherine Peepfogle after a night or two.

For the two or three days before Miss Lowrey could be expected to learn, rehearse, costume and play a new part, drastic measures were necessary. A young woman with a part consisting of about fifty words—Miss "Billie" Norton—happened to know most of the Cahill lines. She went on last night and played the part. She tried very, very hard. In one or two spots she did exceptionally well. At all times she was hard working and conscientious, and the audience, which had read in the papers about the Cahill-Herbert feud and expected an understudy, was charitable and kind, and gave her a nice little handful of encores to remember when she returns to her fitting little part.

When she pouted her pretty lips and set her foot down and said "So there," Miss Cahill intimated that she was an absolutely essential portion of the production and that Mr. Herbert was not. It was up to him to prove the contrary last night, and he worked like a census-taking policeman to do it.

If ever Victor Herbert coaxed music by sheer force of personality, he did it last evening. He dragged it out of orchestra, cast and chorus. He was the personification of animation. Body, arms, head, baton—John Philip Sousa himself couldn't have excelled in the ensemble. When things went well and the audience applauded, Victor Herbert smiled and chuckled and laughed.

It was one of the most interesting things about the show to see him. Things went so well he was laughing most of the time, and his is the kind of a face and figure to which a laugh is becoming. He had one eye on the stage, two-thirds of the other eye on the orchestra, and the remainder—just a corner—on the audience. As things went from well to better his every sweep of baton seemed to say: "This show can't run without that Cahill girl that told the audience I was 'roasting' her, eh? Ha, ha! We'll see!"

The Weber-Fields shows always were notable for magnificent stage pictures, pretty girls, tuneful choruses and gorgeous costumes. "It Happened in Nordland" is just as much so. The ensemble after the opening chorus of the second act, especially, is one of the prettiest ever seen in Boston.

There are three extremely funny people in the piece. First, there is Lew Fields, working as hard as ever and getting a laugh after every line. His description that doesn't describe of how, as minister of the navy, he is going to sink a hostile fleet, is quite as funny as those old explanations of his to Weber in the days of the famous combination. Second, there is Harry Davenport, whose bibulous Prince George is a bright piece of light character comedy. Third, there is Harry Fisher, who is a minister of war and chief of police that would break the professional decorum of an undertaker.

Among the women are many that are beautiful, many that are graceful, many that can sing. Among the men are many whose lines assist in the general enjoyment of the evening.

"It Happened in Nordland" is of the froth, frothy. He whose purpose is to laugh may well select it for an evening's attendance. None others need apply. It runs for three hours and ten minutes, and it gets better all the time.

Boston always was partial to Victor Herbert. If nothing else had made him smile, last night, the knowledge that Boston liked him, even if Marie Cahill didn't, would have done it.

"The Seminary Girl" at the Globe Is a Jolly Show

By Henry L. Merritt.

"The Seminary Girl" is a crazy show. But it is funny—very funny.

You never know what is going to happen next. You cannot even guess. You sometimes think that even the actors themselves don't know. But something always does happen, and when it occurs, it is funny.

You see, it is this way. Young Grannon is a plunger and he wants to marry Dorothy, the seminary girl. But her father wants her to marry a German baron, whom he has imported with that object in view. Unfortunately for the baron, he already has a wife and there is a German waiter who looks enough like him to be his twin brother.

That is all the coherency there is to "The Seminary Girl." The above is all there is to the plot and it crops out half a dozen times during the course of the evening, but never seriously enough to interfere with your enjoyment. Most of the time the members of the company are either singing or being amusing.

There is one interruption during the evening, for the purpose of changing the scenery. In other words, "The Seminary Girl" is in two acts. The first occurs in a summer hotel at Fishkill on the Hudson, and the second on a yacht. There never was such a yacht on land or sea. It looks more like a sound steamer. But it has to be a large place, to provide room for such a big chorus. The chorus is mostly feminine, rather notable for the pulchritude of its elements, and it changes its clothes more times than any chorus on record. It never appears twice in the same costumes, except when responding to encores.

There are a lot of clever and amusing lines in "The Seminary Girl." Who is responsible for them is past finding out, for the programme gives no information concerning the author. In diffusing them for the public good Junie McCree, Knute Erickson and George Gorman carry most of the honors.

Can you imagine Junie McCree in a straight part? That is what falls to his lot for most of the evening in "The Seminary Girl," and he is as entertaining in it as he ever was in any of the freak conceits he has previously administered to his audiences. He plays the plunger in a clever light comedy fashion, and has you laughing except when he is making love. He does some mighty good character interpolations, and in the second act wears a disguise for twenty minutes. It is one of the best pieces of work he has ever done, if not the very best, and you are invariably rather sorry when he leaves the stage.

Knute Erickson appears as Daffy Dan, an escaped lunatic. His principal mission is to look foolish and to mix things up. He succeeds in both. His make-up is one of the most ridiculously funny you ever saw, and his principal line, "Do you know who I am?" gets funnier every time he says it. You always know when he is coming on, for the orchestra gets busy just before his every entrance, always with the same tune.

George Gorman does the German waiter and the German baron, and introduces a German dialect that is absolutely new to the stage but very much like what you hear in real life. He gives a really extremely clever character impersonation, and is amusing, too.

Harry Ladell does a bellboy with a clever specialty. J. Francis Dooley does a clubman with a perpetual jag very well. Ruth Peebles is quite charming and dainty as Dorothy, and May Noss is very funny as an old maid.

There are twenty-one musical numbers in "The Seminary Girl," nearly all tuneful and several of them catchy. Incidentally the five Nosses are included in the company and play on various instruments. The piece is handsomely put on.

If the inhabitants of Boston show suffi-
probable that the show will stay at the Globe for quite a while. It has a good chance, for it is entertaining and is given in a lively fashion. Dull moments are very few, and what there are will probably be eliminated before the piece has been running many days.

Reasons Why Many Persons With Large Appetites Fail to Take on Flesh.

The pale face and lack of color is a sign of Anaemia or thin, weak blood. Girls and young women are sufferers from this disease. Many a woman who would otherwise be beautiful has a pallid skin that spoils all else. Growing children suffer from impoverished blood, and parents are unable to find the trouble.

They eat enough and their digestion is apparently all right.

They have large appetites, but remain thin.

The trouble is, they don't get enough nourishment from their food; they are thin, weak, tire easily, and have little ambition.

In all the field of medicine, there is no formula more effective in treating this condition than Father John's Medicine.

The one cure for anaemia is to supply the blood with the nutrition it lacks. Father John's Medicine does that.

For sale by all druggists.

SIX MEN HELD ON SUSPICION

BENNINGTON, Vt., May 2.—With six young men under arrest on suspicion and the police of the county hard at work investigating, the murder of Fred H. Bartlett, whose body was found in front of the First National Bank, in North Bennington, grows more mysterious than ever.

Although State Attorney W. R. Daley conducted an examination of the six young men at the inquest before Judge Bates, he failed to get any definite information.

Bartlett was in the saloon of Charles Allen, at Walloomsac, N. Y., Saturday night. While he was there four young men from Bennington drove in—James Kelly Jr., Edward Sweet, Fred D. Bell and John Norderland. Allen is said to have requested the men to take Bartlett with them to Bennington, as he was under the influence of liquor. The men say they did as Allen requested, and left Bartlett at the Bennington postoffice. A few hours later his dead body was found in North Bennington.

"What little evidence was secured seemed at first to indicate that Bartlett met his death in New York State," said Attorney Daley. "I am now quite sure that the crime was committed near the place where Bartlett's body was found. The inquest will be continued to-day, and may not be concluded, as there are many witnesses to be examined."

The young men will be held pending the result of the examination.

SAYS PULPIT PAY IS TOO LOW

The Rev. Endicott Peabody told members of the Episcopalian Club at its spring meeting in the Hotel Brunswick that churches should pay clergymen promptly and more.

"Leave off having oyster suppers, getting up fairs and running vaudeville entertainments and make it perfectly sure that the clergyman will get his salary every month. Raise salaries as far as you can. One reason why there is not a sufficient supply of men for our pulpits is that they are not sufficiently paid."

DAZED, GIRL ENTERS RIVER

Bertha Phillips, the twenty-year-old Newton girl who was found standing in the Charles River crying for help, is at her home, No. 60 Chapel street, recovering from the effects of her plunge into the river.

To her parents she has explained that she was dazed, and after walking along in the open air for a time, found herself standing in the cold water of the river. She says that she does not know how she came to wander down to the bank.

Passersby on Chapel street, Newton, heard cries from the river at 10 o'clock at night. Rushing to the water's edge, they found the Billings girl standing in two feet of water crying for help. She was carried to her home.

GIVE MAY PARTY FOR CHARITY

With several hundred persons attending, the first May party held by St. Paul's branch of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Mary's Infant Asylum of Dorchester in Copley Hall proved a great success. The committee in charge had arranged a good programme of dances, and for those who did not ance whist ha been provied.

The patronesses were Mrs. Thomas Egan, Mrs. W. J. O'Reilly and Miss R. Ward.

The growth of St. Paul's branch has been so rapid that permanent quarters have been established in Wheelock Hall, Uphams Corner. The membership is unexpectedly large, and the committees are panning a number of entertainments which, if successful, will make the branch even more popular.

HOWARD GIVES PATRONS GOOD SHOW

A show that is the equal of any that has been seen at the Howard this season is being given at that house this week, and the star act in the show is the blackface humorisms of George H. Wood, who, by reason of his originality, has come to be known as the "somewhat different comedian." Two clever athletes are the Valveno brothers, and in addition to some remarkable hand balancing they do some posing that shows most effectively their wonderful physical development.

One of the funniest eccentric acts that has ever been seen on the Howard stage is done by Jack Dempsey. Something bright in the way of a comedy sketch is presented by Lavender Richardson and company. It is called "Brady's Boy."

Good hoop rolling and club juggling are done by the Alpha trio. Bryant and Saville are musical mokes, who, in addition to playing on all sorts of instruments, have a lot of conversational nonsense, and Whitely and Bell are two entertainers of the eccentric variety. John Walsh, the Irish vocalist, who writes the songs he sings, is another good one in the list, while one of the funniest bits in the show is the burlesque legerdemain and clever illusions done by Adams and Mack.

The engagement of Monroe, Mack and Lawrence, who were billed as a headline act, was cancelled yesterday morning on account of the serious illness of Miss Lawrence. The trio arrived in town, but Miss Lawrence is suffering with nervous prostration, and it was found that it would be impossible for her to go on. In their place a headline act from New York will be put on to-day.

Hollis Street Theatre.

George M. Cohan and his associates have made a hit in "Little Johnny Jones" at the Hollis. They began their second and last week there last night and pleased a big audience. The show is a good deal of a novelty and is full of life and movement from the first to the last curtain. It is a mixture of fun, music and girls in suitable proportions and is very attractively staged. The most prominent individual hits are made by Ethel Levey, Tom Lewis and Mr. Cohan himself, and there are plenty of others who do not lag much behind. Next week Edna May comes to the Hollis in "The School Girl."

Tremont Theatre.

Doubtless last night's audience at the Tremont, where "Woodland" began the second week of its return visit last night, was made up mostly of people who had seen the pretty Pixley and Luders opera before. But this circumstance only gave the performance the character of a reunion and all the old favorites in the company were cordially applauded. "Woodland" made many friends here during its long run last Summer and apparently most of them are desirous of renewing old acquaintance. The score is one of the most attractive that Mr. Luders has ever written and the book is a charming conceit.

HENRY MILLER THE STAR AT KEITH'S

Henry Miller, late star in the legitimate, came to Boston last night as the headliner of the week's bill at Keith's. By virtue of his fame as an actor, and by reason of the salary paid him by vaudeville managers, he was given this most honored of positions on the bill. He earned his right to it by his acting of the title role of Clyde Fitch's one-act play "Frederic Le Maitre."

Conventional in the extreme is this creature of the spare moments of the author of "The Climbers," yet the charm of Henry Miller's acting leaves the impression that the play is really worthy of Clyde Fitch—which it is not.

Frederic Le Maitre is the great French actor. He lives alone with his old valet, but the dreariness of their lonely life has been brightened by flowers sent daily by some unknown admirer of the actor's art. The actor, too often irritable and hard to get along with, softens as he sees the fresh blown roses, and thinks that perhaps—perhaps the girl who sends them loves not alone his art but him.

She comes, a wee, frail, clinging creature, who would fain learn from the great actor the essentials of acting that she might go on the stage. Foolish girl! The actor takes her in hand and convinces her of her inability to ever charm great audiences.

The heart of the great actor had been touched. He is in love with the little milliner. But it is only his art that she loves. Her heart belongs to one Francois, and as she leaves the presence of the great actor, he showers her with rose petals, though his heart is heavy.

Bert Coote and company present a curious kind of a sketch entitled "A Lamb in Wall Street." At times it is a reminder of one of Hal Reid's "thrillers."

Sandwiched in between the sketches are Press Eldridge, who confines his remarks and songs to playful jokes about killing one's wife and like performances, which he deems trifling; Quigley Brothers, who repeat their former hit with a line of funny conversation; Mons. Chassino, well known here and always marvellous, who makes shadowgraphs with his hands and feet; Lillian Shaw, who sings; Devan and Desmond, operatic singers, and DeWitt, Burns and Torrance, who present an acrobatic sketch called the "Awakening of the Toys."

Colonial Theatre.

"Humpty Dumpty" entered upon its seventh and last week, but one at the Colonial Theatre last night. There was a large audience present, and there was the usual applause for the ballets and beautiful stage pictures, and the usual laughter rewarded the efforts of the comedians. "Humpty Dumpty" is one of the most elaborate spectacles the stage has ever seen, and is lightened by bright music and abundant comedy. The company is a very capable one, the mechanical effects are remarkable and the scenery and costumes are gorgeous.

Park Theatre.

Robert Edeson began his sixth week at the Park Theatre in "Strongheart" last night and was greeted by the usual large audience. "Strongheart" has undoubtedly made a hit here and there seem to be no signs of any abatement of its popularity. It is a play of the sort that people like, telling a good story in a straightforward fashion, and is thoroughly American in spirit. It reveals certain phases of college life in very realistic fashion and gives a fine insight into the "behind the scenes" side of college football.

Palace Theatre.

The Indian Maidens Company appeared at the Palace Theatre yesterday in a show of the popular type and earned the hearty approval of the patrons of the house. They gave two burlesques, "A Hot Night at the Club" and "Down Where the Blue Grass Grows," with John F. Burke as the principal funmaker. The olio includes Niblo and Reilly, the Vivian sisters, Markey and Moran, Henry and Francis and Lola, Gus and Josephine Milton.

ENJOYABLE BILL AT EMPIRE THEATRE

To name the most worthy of the many excellent features at the Empire Theatre this week would be very difficult, so varied in character and so uniformly excellent are the attractions which make up the bill at this popular vaudeville house. Those who are best entertained by the tricks of well-trained animals find in Mme. Emmy's company of dogs a rare treat, for the performances of her score of little pets are really wonderful. They dance, they do acrobatic stunts, they perform feats on chairs and ladders and revolving wheels which excite the wonder of all, and which give the children something to pleasantly remember and to marvel at for days to come.

Annie Abbott, the little "human magnet" from Georgia, mystifies the audience in the manifestations of a strange power which enables her to lift a dozen men and yet resist their efforts to raise her from the floor. Human strength, applied by sturdy men in many ways, fails to budge her. She further demonstrates her strength influence by making a child, whom she selects from the audience, absolutely immovable. Josephine Sabel is vivacious and versatile in a series of bright songs and imitations. Herbert Lloyd, juggler, magician, musical artist and all-around comedy star, is perhaps the best fun producer in his most wonderful of ludicrous make-ups, and Joe Welch, in droll monologue and singing specialties, convulses the house.

Other features are Paulinetti and Piquo, in a high-class gymnastic diversion; Vernon, the ventriloquial wonder; Byrne and Byrne, in a sensational sharp-shooting specialty, and Stinson and Merton, the old-time favorites, in a new and lively eccentric comedy.

Majestic Theatre

"Florodora" began its second week at the Majestic Theatre last night. This famous musical comedy seems just as fresh as when it was first given, and the "Pretty Maidens" sextette wins just as much applause. The "Garland Dance" is also a very taking feature and promises to become as great a favorite as the more famous number. The presenting company is an excellent one, in most respects as good as any that has appeared in the play, and the chorus is attractive and is effective vocally. Phil Ryley's Professor Tweddlepunch is one of the most amusing bits of comedy work that has been seen in a good while. "Florodora" is a very pretty entertainment.

Beginning with the matinee tomorrow there will be inaugurated a series of popular priced matinees. Every seat in the house at the afternoon performances sold at one price—fifty cents.

Castle Square Theatre.

"Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," last seen in this city with Bertha Galland as the star, was given here for the first time at popular prices yesterday by the stock company at the Castle Square Theatre. A careful presentation was made, the designs for the original production having been followed, and an excellent performance was given. Lillian Kemble appeared in Miss Galland's original role and was very charming and showed much dramatic strength. Howell Hansel was manly and forceful as Sir John Manners. Ben A. Field was the Earl of Rutland, John Waldron the Sir George Vernon, A. H. Van Buren the Sir Malcolm, Mark Kent the Perkin, Edward Wade the Lord Burleigh, Maud Ream Stover the Elizabeth, Frances Starr the Mary Stuart and Florine Arnold the Lady Vernon. Next week "Magda" will be offered, with Mary Lawton in the title role.

Columbia Music Hall.

The "King Rastus" colored burlesquers are furnishing the show at the Columbia this week. They made their first appearance there yesterday and were given a warm welcome and accorded a lot of applause. The organization is a large one and comprises some excellent singers and a number of very entertaining funmakers. Two lively burlesques were presented, comprising a number of attractive features, and a good olio.

"SMART SET" AT THE GRAND OPERA

There is a plot in "The Smart Set" show, playing at the Grand Opera House this week. This time it is a love affair. The young lady falls in love because the man has money. Then she marries him. During the courtship the young woman, who is a Honolulu society leader, becomes disgusted with the way her husband-to-be, a wealthy Kentuckian, throws away his money. As a last resort to stop his extravagance and also to benefit herself, she "consents" to be his wife.

The little show is called a "Southern Enchantment," with S. H. Dudley as the wealthy Kentuckian. Marian Smart is the leader in the feminine role and her "consenting" to become the wife of Mr. Dudley, pictured in a fashionable hotel in the last act of the play, is a good finale to her excellent portrayal of the part.

Musically, scenically and dramatically the production ranks with the best of those presented by colored organizations. Fifty people comprise "the smart set," and the chorus is a strong one. There are catchy choruses, quartettes, sextettes and individual performers who are excellent.

Beside Mr. Dudley and Miss Smart in the leading parts, there are John Bailey, Hattie Hopkins, Lawrence Chenault and J. Edward Green, some of the best colored singers before the public to-day.

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

"Hearts of Gold," a new melodrama by Jay Hunt, was given its first presentation at the Bowdoin Square Theatre yesterday, and found favor with the audience from the very beginning. The play tells an interesting story and is strong dramatically. The action is laid in North Carolina during the Civil War and in Texas twenty years later. It was produced under the direction of the author and was well acted. The presentation was quite a family affair, for the heroine was played by the daughter, and an old mammy by the wife, of the author. Charles Miller was excellent as the hero. Next week's play will be "The Diamond King."

Lyceum Theatre.

The Vanity Fair Burlesquers began a week's engagement at the Lyceum Theatre yesterday and won the favor of two large audiences. "A French Girl in New York" and "The Female Drummers" were the burlesques presented and they were given with commendable snap, introducing several amusing comedians and a chorus of pretty and attractively costumed girls. The olio includes Imhoff, Conn and Corinne, Held and Sutherland, the Clemenso brothers, Henry and Hood, and Ward and Raymond.

Austin & Stone's Museum.

There was a big bill offered at Austin & Stone's Museum yesterday and this place of entertainment was crowded all day long. Every feature in the curio hall was new and many of them were more than ordinarily attractive. First in importance was Banjo, the monster Holstein bull, heralded as "king of bovines." He is five years old and weighs 4,500 pounds. Another big attraction is Leah May, the giant San Francisco school girl. She is only nineteen years old, but her height is given as seven inches over seven feet. Among the other attractions are Stanley, the man with the iron fist; the Maxons, anatomists; and Pamahiska, with his trained cockatoos. In addition there are the usual excellent stage shows.

cient liking for "The Seminary Girl" it is

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS cure all kinds of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, gas in the stomach or bowels, palpitation of the heart and every form of stomach troubles. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents a package.

AMUSEMENTS.

8-New Acts-8 Never Seen in Boston
OF COURSE YOU KNOW WHERE
The Big Show
Of the Town of the Entire Season, and Incidentally the Big Crowds are at
KEITH'S
ARTISTIC
HENRY MILLER
And Company in a Delightful One-Act Comedy by Clyde Fitch.
FUNMAKERS
Bert Coote and Company, in the Hilariously Funny Comedy Sketch, "A Lamb in Wall Street." Quigley Brothers, Press Eldredge, Lillian Shaw.
THE CHILDREN
DeWitt, Burns and Torrance, in the Comedy Acrobatic Sketch, "The Awakening of Toys." Chassino, World-Famous Shadowgrapher. Mattie Lockett, a Delightful Child Impersonator. The Brazils, Clever Juvenile Comedians. Biograph Pictures.
MUSIC LOVERS
Bevan and Desmond, Pleasing Singers, in Operatic Selections. The Mignani Family, Who Extract Music From Everything.
INTERESTING
Leigh Brothers, Who Do Some Daring Balancing on Billiard Cues. Kanyon and DeGarmo, Thrilling Equilibrists and Balancers. Stevenson and Bissett, Pleasing Singers and Expert Wooden Shoe Dancers.
NEXT WEEK—CECILIA LOFTUS

BOSTON
Workhorse Parade
ASSOCIATION
Third Annual Parade
MAY 30, 1905
Time for Closing Entries Extended Until May 5th.
H. C. MERWIN, Secretary.

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Evenings at 8
—MATINEE TO-DAY—
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
Greatest of Musical Shows
THE SMART SET-50 Colored Entertainers
Ev'gs 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 20c, 30c, 50c.
Next Week—"Queen of the Highway."

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Daily 2 and 8 P. M. Prices 15, 25, 35, 50, 75
DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL
NEXT WEEK—"MAGDA."

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
Scollay Sq. Admission 10c.
WEIGHS 4500 LBS.
The Heaviest Bull on Earth.
Tallest Woman in the World.
Strongest Man That Lives
Other marvellous attractions, both in Curio Hall and Theatre nearly every hour from 10 to 10.

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INDIAN MAIDENS BURLESQUERS
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PRICES—10—20—25.
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HOWARD TODAY 1 TILL 11 P. M.
George H. Wood, Valveno Bros., Jack Dempsey, Alpha Trio, Bryant and Saville, and other vaudevillians. Our array of attracters, in the new burletta, "The Home Breakers," "Fresh" "Sus Smitherines" and "Mary Wiselets."

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
HEARTS OF GOLD
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"The Diamond King."

LYCEUM VANITY FAIR
Today, 2:15 & 8. Orchestra seat 25c. Tel. 80 Ox.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY.....Lessee and Mgr.
A BIG HIT!
HOUSE CROWDED LAST NIGHT
Musical Event of the Year!
Direct from Lew Fields' Theatre, N. Y.
"It Happened In Nordland"
By Victor Herbert and Glen MacDonough
Produced by JULIAN MITCHELL.
LEW FIELDS AND
Harry Davenport / May Naudain
Gertrude Whitty / William Burress
Harry Fisher / Julius Steger
Charles Gotthold / "Billie" Norton
Bessie Clayton / Joseph Carroll
Joseph Herbert / Pauline Frederick
Matinees To-morrow and Saturday at 2

Majestic TONIGHT Mats. Wed. & Sat.
LAST WEEK
FISHER & RYLEY PRESENT
Florodora
CAST EXTRAORDINARY
ADELE RITCHIE, CYRIL SCOTT, ELSA RYAN, HENRY DONNELLY, PHIL RYLEY
BEAUTY CHORUS—100
SPECIAL LADIES' DAY AT
To-morrow's Matinee
One Price for Any Seat in the Theatre 50c

TREMONT THEATRE
"DON'T YOU WORRY!"
LAST WEEK BUT ONE!
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers
THE SUCCESSFUL MUSICAL FOREST FANTASY
WOODLAND
By Frank Pixley & Gustav Luders
Authors of "Prince of Pilsen"
WITH THE ORIGINAL CAST
Ev'gs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2

PARK THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Les. & Mgrs.
6th Week—Evg's 8. Nuff Sed!
ROBERT EDESON
—IN—
STRONGHEART
MATS. WED. and SAT. Prices $1.50, $1.00, 75, 50, 25. Seats Two Weeks in Advance.
Tues. Mat. MAY 8 LILY CARTHEW In Fanchon the Cricket.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs.
Positively Last 2 Weeks
Klaw & Erlanger's Colossal Drury Lane Spectacle
HUMPTY DUMPTY
Eve'gs at 7:45. Mats. Wednesday & Saturday at 2
Price 50c., 75c., $1, $1.50.

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All seats reserved. Doors open at 1 and 7 p.m.
BIG LAUGHING SHOW
JOE WELCH / HERBERT LLOYD
ANNIE ABBOTT / JOSEPHINE SABEL
STINSON & MERTON / VERNON
MME. EMMY AND HER LITTLE PETS
PAULINETTI AND PIQUO
BYRNE & BYRNE / VITAGRAPH
"QUALITY" VAUDEVILLE

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH..........Proprietor and Manager
LAST WEEK.
Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2
The Yankee Doodle Comedian,
Geo. M. Cohan
And His Company of 100 People in
"A Feast of Fun and a Flow of Song."
Little Johnny Jones
Next Week only—EDNA MAY in "THE SCHOOL GIRL."

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May 1, 2, 3 and 4
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M. B. RAYMOND'S Musical Travesty Co. in
THE SEMINARY GIRL
Ruth Peebles, Junie McCree and 55 Others
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This Afternoon and Evening
HORTICULTURAL HALL
NOON TILL 10 O'CLOCK—ADMISSION 25c.
The Hatzy Natzy Band
Members of Vincent Club
And Many Novel Attractions.
Come and Guess on the $500 Watch

DAILY 25c MATS.
COLUMBIA
Isham's "King 'Rastus Burlesquers."
SMOKING ALLOWED
EVENINGS 10 TO 50c

EDITORIAL PAGE OF HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN TUESDAY, MAY 2

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MAY 2, 1905.

THE BLIND MAN WITH PENCILS AND SHOELACES

Suppose YOU Went Blind Suddenly, What Else Could You Do That Is Useful?

There is a little triangular piece of concrete in Dewey square, near the South Station, called an "island of safety." At one side of it, with his back against an electric light pole, stands a young man every day. Out of his breast pocket stick the ends of a couple of dozen lead pencils. In his outstretched hands are a couple of hundred shoelaces. On the front of his hat is scrawled a rough sign, "I Am Blind."

Up on Tremont street, near the corner of Bromfield, stands another man. He, too, holds out his hand filled with his wares, while his voice monotonously repeats, over and over, "Lead pencils! Lead pencils!"

You have seen them both, and others just like them, in different parts of Boston. Perhaps you have bought lead pencils of them, or shoelaces. If you have you have realized that the price of the pencils is probably higher than the same grade would sell for in a store. You have bought from pity. Down in your heart you may have regarded the peddling as a sort of advanced mendicancy.

Well, what would **YOU** do if **YOU** were blind, presuming that you have no independent income?

You expect to go to bed to-night in the full possession of your sense of sight. Suppose you should awake to-morrow morning and find all the world dark. Suppose you were to open your eyes and call for a light, and find there was a light in the room and that you had suddenly gone stone blind.

That has been exactly the experience of some others, although blindness usually comes on more gradually. What would you do during the rest of your life to earn your living; incidentally to continue to be a useful member of society?

JUST STOP READING THIS FOR A MOMENT AND SHUT YOUR EYES. THEN IMAGINE THAT YOU COULD NEVER OPEN THEM AGAIN. THINK OF IT FOR A MOMENT. It will help the people who cannot see the next time you meet them; it will help you, too, because it will make you realize what a blessing sight is.

Over in South Boston is one of the grandest institutions in the world—the Perkins Institute for the Blind. Within its walls hundreds of children whose lives must be spent in unending darkness are taught to live for others and themselves, to know things, to do things, to help the world by doing useful work.

There are a great many things that blind people can do just as well as those who see. They can tune pianos, they can weave, they can make baskets, they can operate typewriters—if they are taught properly. And remember that Herreshoff, the greatest of yacht designers, is blind.

In Boston is a living monument to the great work of the Perkins Institute and other faithful instructors, in the person of Helen Keller, deft, able, healthy, happy, educated—yet without ability to see or hear. That she and others like her may be made contented and useful, instead of being an unending care to their friends and relatives, is the purpose and result of the Perkins Institute.

But how about the adult blind? How about the man or woman who loses sight **AFTER HAVING GROWN UP**?

A few of them have the means to employ servants to minister to them. A few others are given private instruction in some way and eventually become self-supporting, which means self-respecting. The remainder include the men who sell pencils and shoelaces, who practically beg because there is nothing else for them to do.

On Broadway, in Cambridgeport, is a little workshop where a few blind people, who became blind after growing up, are taught to do things. It is called an "experimental station"—the experimental station of the Massachusetts Association for Promoting the Interests of the Adult Blind, an organization of philanthropic people who have taken up the work of making useful members of the community out of people whose sight has vanished after they have arrived at manhood and womanhood.

The members have hopes of an institution, some day, as big and important as the Perkins Institute, at which the adult blind shall be taught to do useful and self-supporting things.

The secretary of the association is Mrs. A. P. Spaulding, No. 3,042 Washington street, Roxbury, who is glad to send out literature regarding the society and its work.

This editorial is not written especially to advertise this society, but to make **YOU** think.

Think of this the next time you meet the men who sell lead pencils and shoestrings, with wandering, sightless eyes that add pathos to their sign, "I Am Blind."

What would you do in their place? **SHUT YOUR EYES TIGHTLY AND THINK IT OVER.**

"On Going to Church"

When George Bernard Shaw writes an essay, a play or a book with a serious intent he suffers from his past performances and his established reputation. Readers look askance on him when he tries to tell the truth, because they have so long laughed with him when he played the part of the farceur. And yet under his comedy is always the substratum of sense, just as under his serious appeals is always the saving sense of humor.

Mr. Shaw wrote some time ago an essay "On Going to Church." An American publisher has put it into a slim book, which is selling in such numbers as to give the lie to the theory that brilliancy will no longer compel a hearing outside of magazines and newspapers. The argument of the book is unconventional, but not at all so terrifying to the "respectable" classes as most of the things written by "G. B. S." Indeed, it must have been an admirable publication to be read the last week of Lent.

Mr. Shaw, who is a Socialist, writes like an Anarchist and lives like a Puritan, has discovered a new use for the church. Perhaps it is not wholly a new one, for many men of the emotional nature, and all women, have long understood it. But the prize cynic of the English stage to-day is the first to reduce it to a creed.

Says "G. B. S.," in effect: "The creative intellect needs stimulant. Some find it in beer, others in brandy; some in opium, others in wine and love. I"—and with Shaw it is always a very big I—"find it in the church." The only adulterant to his churchly stimulant, according to his own statement, seems to be the fact that few churches are beautiful enough to prevent his devotional mind from straying into undevotional, and even profane, moods.

Of course, Shaw's little book is eccentric. Equally, of course, it is brilliant, with just enough of serious sense at the bottom of his badinage to set the reader thinking. To the active intellect the church is a stimulus; the preacher, too often, an anodyne. No man or woman of serious and intelligent mind can fail to be mentally stimulated by a silent half hour in any of the great churches of the world—or even in some of the lesser ones of Boston. Mr. Shaw complains only of the architecture of the churches of England. Perhaps in some later volume he will discuss the question whether the architecture is not quite equal to the doctrines preached thereunder.

IT OCCURRED IN MONKVILLE

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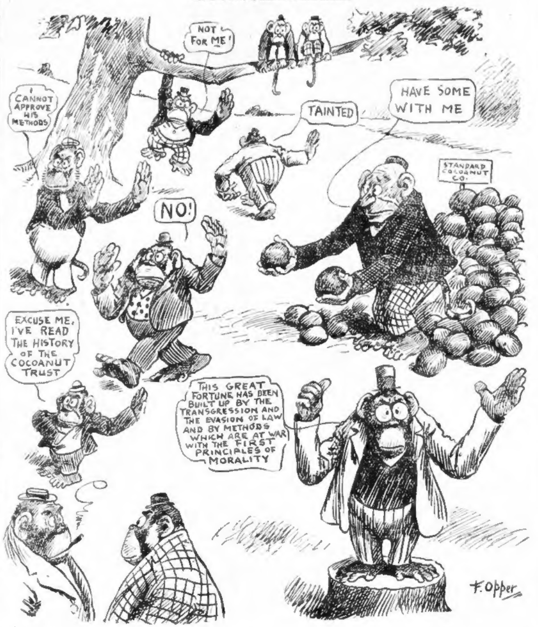
NOT FOR ME!
I CANNOT APPROVE HIS METHODS
TAINTED
HAVE SOME WITH ME
STANDARD COCOANUT CO.
NO!
EXCUSE ME, I'VE READ THE HISTORY OF THE COCOANUT TRUST
THIS GREAT FORTUNE HAS BEEN BUILT UP BY THE TRANSGRESSION AND THE EVASION OF LAW AND BY METHODS WHICH ARE AT WAR WITH THE FIRST PRINCIPLES OF MORALITY
F. Opper

"What's the matter with old Ringtail?"

"Aw, he's got about four hundred million cocoanuts and now he's trying to give some of them away, at the other Monks won't take them. They say they're tainted?"

JOLLIKO THE MONK

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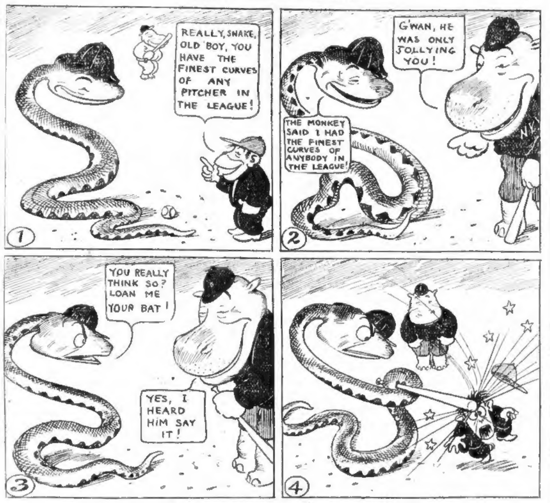

REALLY, SNAKE, OLD BOY, YOU HAVE THE FINEST CURVES OF ANY PITCHER IN THE LEAGUE!
1
G'WAN, HE WAS ONLY JOLLYING YOU!
THE MONKEY SAID I HAD THE FINEST CURVES OF ANYBODY IN THE LEAGUE!
2
YOU REALLY THINK SO? LOAN ME YOUR BAT!
YES, I HEARD HIM SAY IT!
3
4

The Snake Was a Good Batter, Anyhow

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.

"Do you 'spose I'll get a dollie for my birthday, Uncle dear?"

"You might," I said, "if uncle puts a flea in mother's ear."

"I'll hunt up Fido right away," my niece replied with glee.

"And catch a dozen fleas. Then you can get twelve dolls for me."

Should We Not Treat All Thieves Alike

By Rev. Albert E. George

ARE we growing too kind-hearted? A bank president steals thousands of dollars, and a man out of a job for months, in a moment of desperation, snatches a pocket book.

Both are thieves. That is what the law says. The bank president gets much kindness shown him. There is a false respectability in stealing thousands of dollars. We are apt to find more kindness extended to this offender. He is a good fellow, and we are sorry for him.

The other man has generally few friends. He has never been in a position to make many. He is alone in his misfortune. He gets his sentence readily and is forever branded as a thief.

In other words, we whitewash the thief of thousands, and we blacken the character of the poor man who is driven to his crime.

What is the difference?

Throwing aside all sentiment, if you have any sympathy, or kind-heartedness, it belongs to the thief who has something in his experience to justify his action.

Yet no one wants to justify him. He knows himself it was wrong to steal. Without money for a long time, and no prospect of getting a job, makes any man unsettled in his moral duty.

So if there is any occasion for being kind-hearted, this quality most naturally belongs to this offender. There is no other reasonable way of applying your moral ointment.

The bank president has acquired a respectability. It is a slow thing to lose. There was no urgent occasion for him to misuse trust funds. He had plenty to eat, good clothes to wear, and enjoyed no doubt a living salary. He was tempted and gave way. He is really a greater offender than the thief of a few dollars.

But it is not the amount of money stolen that makes a thief; it is the act itself. Very well!

What has come over human judgment to give the so-called respectable thief this wide margin of kind-heartedness? Our ancestors would have condemned both men outright, and not talked so glibly about temperament and heredity and other things that go to excuse certain victims for any crime imaginable. The times are out of joint somewhere.

Professor Felix Adler has said: "There is a lack of comprehension of the true nature of fiduciary relations. The trusts would not be the great menace they are to-day if they had not acquired that fatal initial velocity through the corruption of bankers and legislators who were unworthy of the confidence reposed in them."

No one understands this lack of comprehension as an excuse to palliate the act of a thief.

All we want is no invidious distinction. We are not getting it. Till we get it the thief of a thousand or more dollars has the inside track of kind-heartedness. He is getting patted on the shoulder too exclusively, and the poor thief is getting kicked unceremoniously. We are not favoring either one.

But as there is honor among thieves, there must be some honor around in judging crime, no matter if it is committed by Tom, Dick or Harry.

> The pilot cannot mitigate the billows or calm the winds.
>
> PLUTARCH.

Joseph Jefferson's Ode to Immortality

The following beautiful poem was written by the late Joseph Jefferson while on a fishing trip with Ex-President Grover Cleveland. It was read at the memorial services at the Players' Club:

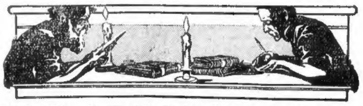
IMMORTALITY

TWO caterpillars crawling on a leaf,
By some strange accident in contact came;
Their conversation, passing all belief,
Was that same argument, the very same,
That has been "proed and conned" from man to man,
Yea, ever since this wondrous world began.
The ugly creatures,
Deaf and dumb and blind,
Devoid of features
That adorn mankind,
Were vain enough, in dull and wordy strife,
To speculate upon a future life.
The first was optimistic, full of hope;
The second, quite dyspeptic, seemed to mope.
Said number one, "I'm sure of our salvation."
Said number two, "I'm sure of our damnation;
Our ugly forms alone would seal our fates
And bar our entrance through the golden gates.
Suppose that death should take us unawares,
How could we climb the golden stairs?
If maidens shun us as they pass by,
Would angels bid us welcome in the sky?
I wonder what great crimes we have committed,
That leave us so forlorn and so unpitied.
Perhaps we've been ungrateful, unforgiving;
'Tis plain to me that life's not worth the living."
"Come, come, cheer up," the jovial worm replied,
Let's take a look upon the other side;
Suppose we cannot fly like moths and millers,
Are we to blame for being caterpillars?
Will that same God that doomed us crawl the earth,
A prey to every bird that's given birth,
Forgive our captor as he eats and sings,
And damn poor us because we have not wings?
If we can't skim the air like owl or bat,
A worm will turn 'for a' that.'"
They argued through the Summer; Autumn nigh,
The ugly things composed themselves to die;
And so to make their funeral quite complete,
Each wrapped him in his little winding sheet.
The tangled web encompassed them full soon,
Each for his coffin made him a cocoon,
All through the Winter's chilling blast they lay
Dead to the world, aye, dead as human clay.
Lo, Spring comes forth with all her warmth and love;
She brings sweet justice from the realms above;
She breaks the chrysalis, she resurrects the dead;
Two butterflies ascend encircling her head.
And so this emblem shall forever be
A sign of immortality.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

> It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors.
>
> PLUTARCH.

Little Editorials from the People



THANK YOU; WE BELIEVE SO, TOO.

William R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

As a wage-earner and member of a typographical union for some years, and being interested in all that pertains to the welfare of the masses, I have been a constant reader of the editorials of the New York Journal and subsequently the BOSTON AMERICAN, and am glad to have an opportunity to testify to their merit.

Your powerful editorial of Friday and the moral contained therein, which you strive to inculcate in the minds of those who read your paper, should earn for you the eternal gratitude of all who believe in the principle for which our government was created. Self-evident indeed has it been from the beginning, but never were its precepts more disregarded than now, and never its presentation and discussion more opportune.

Witness the chosen leaders of a great Christian sect in their almost superhuman effort to find fitting epithets to bestow upon the donor who sought to replenish their treasury with his ill-gotten gains, characterizing his gift as "tainted," his methods repugnant, and his colossal fortune a menace, and terminating the controversy by accepting the offering and standing sponsor before men for the "tainted money."

Witness also the frantic endeavors of one whom we are pleased to term a "captain of industry" to rid himself of the incubus of wealth, wrung from the sweat of millions, hoping the reprisal might serve to balance his account not only with man, but with God.

Well might the AMERICAN cry out as John did by the Jordan: "Generation of vipers, who hath showed you to flee from the wrath to come?"

The corrupting influence of money has permeated every executive branch of the government; it has nullified the constitutional rights of the people, has enslaved Legislatures, prostituted the press, and on all sides is flouted in the face of the masses the insolence of entrenched wealth.

In all this maze of duplicity the AMERICAN stands firm in its position as champion of the toilers, and like Prometheus of old, wresting fire from the lamp of heaven to light the onward march of civilization, it holds aloft the beacon to guide the oppressed to a better state, to a new era, unmasking the trickery and chicanery that now stalks throughout the land under the cope of respectability. The truths which you wish to bring home to the people will yet take root in spite of the prejudices engendered by centuries of despotic arrogance.

"AN ADMIRER."

South Boston.